

The WARCY

CHRIST FOR THE WORLD

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 QUEEN VICTORIA ST., LONDON, E.C.

WILLIAM BOOTH *Founder*
BRAMWELL BOOTH *General*

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:
JAMES AND ALBERT STS. TORONTO.

No. 2127. Price Five Cents.

TORONTO, July 18th, 1925

CHARLES SOWTON, Commissioner



Hundreds of Poor Children will this Year enjoy 'a holiday in the country' through the Efforts of The Salvation Army

SERVICE

EXTRACTS FROM AN ADDRESS BY THE LATE MRS. BOOTH (THE ARMY MOTHER)



MORAL BALLAST NEEDED

COMPROMISE is a long word for give-and-take, and it is said to be the particular and peculiar genius of the Britisher. There is a disagreement about something or other, and being level-headed folk, taken as a whole, we argue the point and give way in certain respects in order to gain in others. Expressed in another term, we bargain. In some matters, of course, we cannot compromise if we would be true to ourselves. We dare not argue with our conscience, that inner prompting that guides us faithfully and well, like a rudder does a ship, provided we let it have its way. It is when we attempt to haggle in moral affairs that we lose ground morally, and the distance lost is not always easily regained.

Character, even more than brain-power, is a contributory factor in the success or failure of many everyday activities. To use again a nautical simile, it is the ballast that steadies the craft. A vessel in a gale of wind would stand but a sorry chance of escape if there were nothing to give it stability. It would capsize and become a total loss. We have lived long enough to see many a wasted life, many a human derelict, because moral ballast was wanting. Brilliant fellows have become wrecks because they have compromised with evil.

You cannot face both ways at the same time any more than you can serve God and mammon, or be both Dives and Lazarus. You must take your place with one or the other. The forces of evil never guided a soul to happiness since the world was set spinning, and the sun warmed its surface. The only thing that passes all human understanding is the peace of God, which cannot be obtained by compromise. You must love God to get it, and you must love Him entirely. Surely the proposition is not a difficult one, despite temptation, for we have Christ's own promise that we shall not be tempted beyond that which we are able to combat.

LOSING THE FRAGRANCE

ABOTANIST found a beautiful plant by the wayside. He sat down to analyse it. He pulled it apart and examined every part under a microscope.

When he had finished he could tell you the color of the flower, and its classification, the number of stamens and pistils and petals and bracts; but the life and the beauty and the fragrance of the plant was gone.

It is even thus that many treat the wondrous sayings of our Lord, and by so doing they lose the beauty and power of His Word.

I AM TO SPEAK to you for a few minutes on the service that God requires of His people. Think for a minute what that involves—a servant. What is it to be a servant, even in this free country, where servants are only engaged by the term, and only work for what they receive, and as long as they please? But what of the term used in the original sense, which means a slave, given up to the will, bound to the objects, pledged to the purposes and convenience of his master.

The idea of a servant doing only what he likes, choosing when he shall come to business and when he shall go away, or what department of your work he shall do—a servant, who carries out his own ideas and his own likes and dislikes in everything, without reference to his master's wishes or orders is unthinkable. You wouldn't keep such a man twenty-four hours. You would say to him, "You have mistaken your vocation." The very idea of service means the surrender of the will of the servant for the will of the master; the giving up, for the time being, of the personal freedom of the servant to the master.

Look at the servants of the Lord Jesus Christ! Can it be imagined that He requires less than a man requires from his fellows? Is this service less comprehensive? Does it embrace less abandonment of self and less consecration to the interests of God than you require of your servants towards you?

Just as God is greater than man, and just as our obligations to Him are infinitely beyond any obligations we can possibly owe to each other, so much more comprehensive and binding are His claims upon us. If you are the servant of God, or if you will pledge yourselves to-day to become His servant, you must renounce your own will and take His as the rule of your life. You must substitute His interests in place of your own. If you have not done that, however you may go through this world, you must stand on the left hand at last, as an unprofitable servant and be cast into outer darkness.

If there was one truth that Jesus Christ labored more persistently to inculcate into the minds of His disciples than another, it was this—that they were not, in any sense, their own; that they absolutely belonged to Him, body, soul and spirit. If they were stewards, they were to hold their stewardship for Him; if they were husbandmen they were to cultivate their ground for Him. If they possessed talents they were to improve their talents for Him. If they possessed money they were to use it for His interests and not their own. This is assumed in every single parable, and is implied in every bit of His teaching. His people were to live henceforth on the earth to promote the interests of His Kingdom and the glory of His Name.

What is the next thing service involves? When you have renounced your will to your master and put yourself at his disposal, what is the next thing he expects from you? He expects you will practically carry out his will—that is that you will go and do what he wants you to do. You might sit in the counting-house complimenting him from morning till night. You might even sing those words, with respect to him, "Here all I bring to thee," but if you did not carry out his instructions and do his work he would soon dismiss you. He would say, "Away with your empty compliments: what about those accounts? What about the factory I committed to your care? What are you doing with the goods? What about your stewardship? I like you to have these sentiments and nice feelings, but I didn't hire you to sit singing for me: I hired you to work for me."

A DEPENDABLE, WILLING SERVANT

What the Lord wants is that you shall go about the business to which He sets you, not asking for an easy post, nor grumbling at a hard one. Not saying, "Lord, I never engaged to do this." Like the servant we sometimes get into our houses. All goes smoothly till the child gets the whooping cough or the measles, then she comes to you and says, "I didn't bargain for this." She is not a servant for sickness. She is only a servant for fine weather. Are there not multitudes who act just the same towards the Lord Jesus? All goes smoothly till persecution arises, because of the Word, or of their profession of the Master; then they say good-bye, or, if they don't say good-bye, they pocket their profession, and betray Him in their hearts.

The Lord is tired of this mockery, this farce, and He says, "I will provoke you to jealousy by a people who are not a people, and I will anger you with a foolish nation, seeing that you will not be My servants in truth, and that the great mass of you will not follow Me in holiness: I will raise up a people from the gutters, and shuns, gin-palaces and public-houses. I will make a people for Myself, who will."

Will any other kind of service be of any good when you are dying? Face it—face it! Will any other service be of any use at the bar of God?

MUST BE FAITHFUL

Then, lastly, a servant must be faithful to the interests and reputation of his master. Did you ever have a wicked, slandering servant? If so, I need not descant on the consequences of the course of such a servant.

It is involved in being a good servant that he shall be faithful to the reputation of his master, that he shall look after his interests as he would if they were his own.

Let Us Sing

Tune—"Storm the forts," 273. Song Book, 536.

Soldiers of our God, arise!

The day is drawing nearer;

Shake the slumber from your eyes,

The light is growing clearer,

Sit no longer idly by;

White the heedless millions die,

Lift the blood-stained banner high,

And take the field for Jesus.

CHORUS

Storm the forts of darkness,
Bring them down, bring them down
(Repeat).

Pull down the devil's kingdom,
Where'er he holds dominion;

Storm the forts of darkness, bring

them down.

Glory, honor to the Lamb,

Praise and power to the Lamb:

Glory, honor, praise and power,

Be for ever to the Lamb!

See the brazen hosts of hell,

Art and power employing;

More than human tongue can tell,

Blood-bought souls destroying,

Hark! from ruin's ghastly road,

Victims groan beneath their load,

Forward, O ye sons of God,

And dare or die for Jesus.

KILLING their DELIVERER

"FOR YOUR LIVES!" cried a Portuguese captain of an American slave-ship to a band of naked Negroes, as he pointed to an English ship which had been in hot chase of him for some hours. "Fight for your lives!" he cried out, as he gave each man a weapon. And the deluded and terrified negroes did as they were told, and in doing so they wounded and killed their best friends, who had come to deliver them. So Jesus came to set the captives of sin free, but the very men He loved and came to set free rejected Him, and cast Him forth out of their midst.

our Query Corner

THE SABBATH DAY

Question: You say the Ten Commandments are binding. Why, then, do we keep the Sabbath day on the first instead of the seventh day of the week?

Answer: Jesus Christ rose from the grave on the first day of the week, and ours is a **resurrection religion**, is it not? God said, "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy." He told us "Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work" and commanded that we rest upon the seventh. He did not say which day was to be considered as the seventh. It is deplorable that all peoples do not unite in an agreement as to which day shall be kept as the Sabbath, not because it matters which day is kept, but because it would be better if all worshipped on the same day. God's Word tells us that the "Letter killeth, but the spirit maketh alive," and it is the spirit of setting aside a day for special worship and meditation of God that He desires from us.

SOMETHING WRONG

Question: Man writes—"I am trying to be a Christian, but I feel as though I had some other work to do, besides what I am doing. Twelve years ago I wanted to be a missionary, but could not go to school long enough, and now I feel I wanted to do something—what, I don't know. I feel as if something is wrong somewhere, but I don't know where."

Answer: Go to The Salvation Army Meetings in your place and see what they are like. Get acquainted with the Officers. They will be glad to help you in any way you need. If possible, attend the meetings and if a Soldier, or a Sailor, or a Servant, leads you to be an Officer, do

OPENING and DEDICATION of EXTENSION to **OUR WOMEN'S HOSPITAL**

(65 BLOOR STREET EAST, TORONTO)

THE COMMISSIONER Presides, and Mayor Foster Emphasises The Army's Value to the Community

A NOTHER impressive development in our Women's Social Work in Canada East was registered and celebrated on Tuesday, June 30th, when the doors of The Salvation Army Women's Hospital on Bloor Street east, Toronto, were thrown open and a thoroughly delighted group

of visitors inspected the enlarged premises of our parent Canadian Maternity Hospital which is now twenty years old.

Carnations and peonies bloomed throughout the building for this special occasion, lending a cheerful dash of color to the shining whiteness of linen and enamel and the soft, cream-tinted walls. Aluminum utensils and pretty dishes in the three diet kitchens stood in readiness, while four of the twenty cribs in the nursery were already vibrating with the kicks and cries of sturdy infants. The surgery and laboratory are completely modern in every detail, and one of the special points of pride is the very fine sterilizing apparatus. Only gynaecological cases will be treated in the surgical department.

As a result of the extensive alterations, renovations and additions the Hospital will now have accommodation for fifty-five patients, while the equipment has been brought into line with up-to-date developments in medical science. Formerly the Bloor Street Hospital received Maternity cases only, and no fewer than six thousand little tots first saw the light of day from under its roof. As at present equipped, the new Hospital provides for fourteen surgical cases on its top floor.

The original building faced on Bloor Street and was merely a private residence when first purchased. Our work has entirely outgrown these small premises, and it was found necessary to buy four houses on Hayden Street, which runs parallel to Bloor, thus giving the Hospital a frontage on two streets. The four storey building now completed gives a very imposing appearance to the Hospital; it is fitted up with large wards, offices for the executive staff, waiting and rest rooms, and a clinic for outpatients.

Commissioner Sowton, supported by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, presided at the Inauguration Ceremony which took place in one of the public wards. After an opening hymn, and a prayer offered by the Chief Secretary, our Territorial Leader briefly described the situation, and showed the need for the extensive additions to the old building at a cost of nearly \$10,000. Of this amount \$80,000 has already been subscribed, leaving a balance of \$60,000 to be met. The Commissioner expressed his pleasure on the completion of the alterations, and stated that The Salvation Army in Canada East views this new extension with justifiable pride.

Dr. Goodchild followed with a very happy recital of the excellent service to the public that has already been rendered. The doctor has been with us in this work for fifteen years, and speaks with authority. He predicted a splendid future for the Women's Hospital, and spoke of the fulfilling of a hope that has lasted many years. His genial manner and unfailing good humor make his services all the more appreciated. The doctor willingly referred to the services of The Army Nurses, and complimented the Staff on their painstaking efforts with all

classes of patients. He said those not in a position to pay are accorded the same treatment as those financially able to do so.

The Mayor of Toronto, T. Foster, Esq., extended his very hearty congratulations to The Salvation Army on this latest advance, and mentioned how impossible it is to over-estimate the amount of actual good being done by The Army in every city and by means of its varied Institutions. The Salvation Army, he said, has earned the esteem and goodwill of every citizen by consistent service rendered to needy people, and an unflinching response to all calls for assistance. He prophesied that the present building will be found totally inadequate in years to come, and that the increased demand for accommodation will compel the erection of larger buildings.

The visitors were given the opportunity of inspecting the Hospital at the close of the ceremony.

Another link is thus formed in the lengthening chain of Salvation Army activities in this country. May the blessing of God

be upon it and upon all who dwell for a while beneath its roof.

Staff-Captain Clara Ball, the Superintendent, is one of The Army's most accomplished Matrons in the Dominion, and, supported as she is by a splendid Staff, it is felt that under her direction the Hospital will become not only increasingly attractive but increasingly efficient.

* * * * *

Salvation Army Maternity Hospitals are located in Windsor, London, Hamilton, Toronto, Ottawa, Montreal, St. John, Halifax, Sydney, C.B., and St. John's, Newfoundland, and they render a tireless and priceless ministry to the women and children of their several communities.

During the past five years it has been found necessary to erect a number of new Hospital buildings, so great has been the demand upon the accommodation, and there is still further need for expansion, particularly in the sections which care for unmarried mothers and their babies. Some idea of the volume of our Hospital care will be gained from the statement that 3,598 patients entered our wards last year, and 2,224 births were registered.

Perhaps one might enquire as to what special benefit there would be for an expectant mother to attend a Salvation Army Hospital during her confinement. Well, chiefly because of the fine type of Christian service which is there rendered. The Salvation Army Officer-Nurse is a woman who has, first of all, had her life spiritually changed by the grace of God. Therefore her service is prompted by love rather than by remuneration. In fact, her pay is so small as to appear ridiculous in the estimation of the world of wage-earners. She has consecrated her life to the good of her fellow travelers along the highway that leads to eternity, and in the wonderful vigil of anxious nights, in the nerve-testing hours spent in the operating theatre, she is faithful to that consecration. To the weak she brings strength, to the defenseless she is a highmark and a refuge, to the child handicapped by early evils, she is a friend in need and in deed.

The testimony of all physicians who know is to the thorough efficiency of our staffs, and the economy of our business management.

GRACE MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
Morris St., Halifax, N.S.
MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
27 Mountain Ave., W., Hamilton, Ont.
MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
55 Riverview Ave., London, Ont.
MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
520 Outremont St., Montreal, P.Q.

The Salvation Army Hospitals in Canada East

MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
1156 Wellington St., Ottawa, Ont.

EVANGELINE MAT'Y HOSPITAL
260 Princess St., St. John, N.B.

WOMEN'S HOSPITAL,
47 Byng Ave., Sydney, Cape Breton.
WOMEN'S HOSPITAL,
63 Bloor St. E., Toronto, Ont.
GRACE HOSPITAL,
London & Crawford Sts., Windsor, Ont.
GRACE MATERNITY HOSPITAL,
St. John's, Newf.

**HOLLAND**

A NEW SLUM POST has been opened at The Hague by His Worship the Mayor, J. A. M. Patijn, Esq., who spoke warmly of the work done by Commandant Scherer and her helpers. She and her fellow Officers, he said, have chosen to live in the midst of poverty and misery and have given up their whole beings to serve the poor. Others have reasoned and theorised—Commandant Scherer and her workers have set to work to solve the slum problem in a practical way. At the beginning of slum operations at this Post, only two Officers were employed, but the work has now grown to such an extent that eight Officers are kept more than fully occupied, and to meet the demands of this growing work larger premises have become a necessity. The new buildings comprise fourteen rooms, included in which are bedrooms for children and Staff, play room, dining hall, bathrooms, Officers' rooms, a Senior Hall with seating capacity for one hundred and fifty people, and a smaller Young People's Hall. It is hoped that it will be possible to add yet another building for the purposes of an Eventide Home.

FINLAND

While a Meeting was in progress in Helsingfors Hall, a drunken man, accompanied by his two boys, entered the building. During the Prayer Meeting the elder lad went to the mercy-seat and, finding deliverance, prayed for his unhappy father. Soon his four-year-old brother knelt beside him at the penitent-form. This was too much for the father, and he quickly joined them. All three found Salvation. The father is giving evidence of a changed life.

At Karis five men, reputed to be the most hopeless drunkards in the district, have been converted. So great is the change in them that many people feel that a miracle has been wrought.

During the past Winter Meetings have been held weekly in Helsingfors for Russians, and these have been greatly appreciated. A classroom at the Training Garrison was offered for these gatherings. The last Meeting of the series, conducted by the Commissioner, was attended by about seventy persons—the accommodation of the room being strained to its utmost capacity.

Staff Captain Wahlstrom, Principal of the Training Garrison, saved two children from drowning at the risk of losing his life. A boy and girl were walking on the ice between two islands when suddenly it gave way beneath them and they were plunged into the water. Many people were in the vicinity, but so dangerous was it to attempt to save them, that no one but the Staff-Captain went to the rescue. Using a borrowed sledge, one long

UNDER ONE FLAG**INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE**

runner, he proceeded to within twenty metres of the hole, then realising that the ice under him was too thin to go any farther he got out of the sledge and lying down flat on the ice crept along pushing the sledge before him to where the children were. Drawing the sledge to within reach of the boy, who was now so exhausted that he was unable to hold out any longer, the Staff-Captain urged him to take hold of the end. The boy did so and was drawn on to the ice in safety and, following the instructions of the Staff-Captain, crept towards the shore. To save the girl was a more difficult matter. Following the same procedure the Staff-Captain endeavoured to draw her out of the water, but as he did so the ice gave under him and he, too, was thrown in. An effort was then made to get a boat out from the shore and, in the meantime, two oars were thrown to the Staff-Captain. These he placed under the arms of the girl, so that she could not possibly sink

she reduced the charge to 1,500 lira. At this centre the Officers ate and prayed and from it the Commander directed operations. One day the lady came to say that whilst she was praying God told her to hand 1,500 lira as her contribution to the effort. So the financial difficulties were overcome. During this Campaign the literature sales have been astounding, and thousands of people have been reached with the message of Salvation through that medium. On the last Sunday afternoon special street tactics were adopted. Within three hours 2,324 pamphlets—containing facts about The Army and its message—were sold, whilst the crowds listened to red-hot Salvation truths. As the Officers returned to the Hall a taxi cab crept up behind the carriage in which the Salvationists were being driven, and one of the party inside the former snatched the Flag—which was to have been presented at the final Meeting—and snapped the staff. Fortunately Major Ebbs had

district. The Army work proved to be more firmly established than he anticipated.

After visiting our Juvenile-Adult Criminal Home at Rangoon, the Superintendent of the Jail wrote in the visitors' book:

"Found inmates quite contented — saw food which looked very appetising—the work turned out certainly of better appearance than the average articles made in the Jail—the place is decidedly interesting and one would like to see it much larger."

Dividing into three companies, two composed of men and one of women, the Cadets in training at Lahore recently went on a nine days' boom march in the Amritsar, Batala and Dehra Baba Nanak Divisions. They covered a distance of 279 miles and held eighty-two meetings, which were attended by some 10,000 people. Twelve new Candidates were secured and 173 sought Salvation. At the conclusion of the march the three brigades met at Batala where Lieutenant-Colonel Toff, the Territorial Commander, conducted "A Day of Salvation" in the Booth-Tucker Hall. There were sixty seekers.

A special Campaign held in the Eastern Territory, has resulted in two hundred and forty-five men and women at the mercy-seat, seven new branches of Young People's Work being started, sixty-two Adherents accepted, and thirty-one Soldiers and recruits enrolled.

A Hindu Festival was recently in progress in a village near Amrit during which one hundred goats and sheep were sacrificed. On the Sunday, Officers and Soldiers from The Army Farm in the neighborhood went into the vicinity of the Festival and conducted Meetings. They were well received and attracted a large audience.

Recently an Exhibition was held at Nababpur Settlement, concerning which the Officer in charge writes:

"His Excellency the Governor of The United Provinces opened the Exhibition and inspected the stalls. He was very interested in our stall and made enquiries respecting our work among the Criminal Tribes. Our industries were awarded the only 'Special Prize' Class Medal. There were more than two hundred babies in the Baby Show among them being sixteen of our Bhamti babies. Three First Class Medals were given, one of our Bhamti babies being among the recipients. The other babies were all given small prizes."

The death of the late Lord Rawlinson following an operation, removes a staunch friend of our Work. "The Army," he said, "justly claims the support of all; it touches a stratum of the population with which few of us come in contact, and yet which is the one above all others crying out for our aid. In no country is The Salvation Army more needed and appreciated than in India."



Salvationists of the British Territory Celebrated Founder's Day at the Crystal Palace

before the boat reached her, and having done his utmost to provide for her safety, he swam towards the shore pushing the ice before him, reaching it after swimming for fifteen minutes in the icy water, by means of a bridge which was pushed out to him. The Staff-Captain's brave deed calls forth much admiration.

ITALY

A three weeks' campaign at Milan conducted by Major Ebbs, Commander for Italy, accompanied by a number of Officers and the Cadets, proved a great success. Plans were carefully laid so that the whole of the city was visited, and not a shop, drinking saloon, cafe or open house escaped The Salvation Army invaders. The Meetings were well attended and thirty-seven seekers came to the mercy-seat. Four Candidates, two

another Flag in reserve, and the interest in its Dedication was increased rather than diminished by the seemingly hostile action.

NORWAY

There are signs of Revival in many districts. At Kristiansand (Southern Division) fifty seekers are reported in one Meeting, whilst at Hammarfest, the most northern town in the world, there have been fifty-seven captures during the Winter, eleven new Soldiers made, and ten Recruits enrolled. Similarly, all the Corps in Christiania are able to report numbers of men and women at the mercy-seat.

INDIA

An Officer stationed in one of our oldest Corps reports a visit from a representative of the Arya Samaj



2. évfolyam.
2. szám.

Budapesti Magyarország
Létrehozó: László E.
101, Szentháromság Street.

Műegyetemi kiadó
Elérhetők: Forrás 200.- röpter 1000.
Egyes kiadás 3000 körül.

A magyarországi parancsnoki
Rendőrség, Fővárosi Államháza,
Budapest VIII. Almási Endre S. n.

1925.
Június 16.

Facsimile of Title of "The War Cry" for Hungary: the latest addition to The Army's editorial family.

DENMARK

Mothers' Day, which when first inaugurated in Denmark, called forth a certain amount of ridicule, is now much appreciated, and has become an annual event of growing importance.

women and two men, were secured, the former of whom will enter the Training Garrison in October.

Difficulty was at first experienced in obtaining suitable accommodation, a lady at length being willing to provide this for 250cs lira. Eventually

people, who requested the names of all our Soldiers and Adherents. These the Officer was unable to supply, but told his visitor he might make enquiries for himself. He did so, but finding the majority of the people were Salvationists he quickly left the

UNITED UNDER THE FLAG AT NAPANEE

Captain James Stevens and
Captain Nellie Thomas

THE GRACE UNITED CHURCH of Napanee was the scene of a most interesting service on the evening of Wednesday, June 10th. The occasion was the wedding of Captain Nellie Thomas, C.O. of the local Corps, to Captain James Stevens of Fenelon Falls. Lieutenant-Colonel Walton conducted the service in bright Army style.

The spacious auditorium was filled with relatives and friends of the contracting parties. Belleville Band was present and enlivened the proceedings. Captain Court, of Prescott, read a suitable portion of Scripture, and Sister A. Brown, of Earls Court, Toronto, rendered a pleasing solo, as did also Captain Jean Brown, who had been assisting the bride for the past nine months.

Captain Church, of the Training



CAPTAIN AND MRS. STEVENS

Garrison, spoke on behalf of the groom and also read a number of congratulatory messages, including telegrams from Commissioner Sowton, Colonel Powley, Colonel Miller, Montreal Divisional Staff, East Toronto Divisional Staff, and others. The bride and groom also addressed the gathering, declaring their intention to serve God and The Army with increasing fidelity. At the reception Mayor Ming gave a short address.

ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER than WORDS

MANY complimentary words are spoken about The Army and its Soldiers, but few, if any, have the charm and finality which invested the action of a little girl seen on a



CAPTAIN AND MRS. A. DIXON,
united under The Flag at Danforth
on June 17th, and now stationed at
Cochrane.

London street recently. She might have been five years old and her arms were full of somewhat faded flowers. Her shoe-lace was undone and her distress was undisguised. Crowds of people were passing to and fro and she anxiously scrutinized the passing faces until she was confronted by a tall Salvationist. Without the slightest hesitation she stood in his way and, lifting the foot with its dangling lace, she looked up into his eyes, not saying a word. As the tall man knelt on the pavement and tied the little lady's lace he wondered whose kindness had earned for him the privilege of possessing her confidence.

What is Holiness?

6. GOD'S IMAGE RESTORED

INSTRUCTIVE SERIES

by

**Mrs.
Booth**

To His love, is the work of restoration. He wills and He is able to restore in them His image. They are to be "blameless and harmless, the sons of God, without rebuke" (Philippians 2:15).

The skill of the surgeon cannot avail the patient unless he places himself unreservedly in the surgeon's hand; and the highest work of God in the soul can only be effected when the will is entirely submitted to Him.

HOLINESS ONLY POSSIBLE WHEN

This work of restoration can only be accomplished when we work together with God. "For it is God which worketh in you both to will and to do of His good pleasure" (Philippians 2:13).

All the difficulties in the way of your becoming holy centre around the attitude of your own will. I have already said this; but I want to make this plain beyond all mistaking—if you would be holy, not only must you make no resistance to God's will, but you must add your will to His.

How is it with you, my Comrade—Bandsman, Sonster, Soldier, or friend? Your rebellion against God ceased from the moment of your conversion. Your past is forgiven and forgotten, blotted out, your active warfare against God is over. You have laid down your arms at His feet. This may all be gloriously true of you, and yet you may be without the blessing of a Clean Heart.

Are you mourning because of the dreaded power of temptation, and because of weakness when tempted? To be holy is not to be free from temptation but to meet each onslaught of the enemy with confidence strong in the might of a warrior who ever overcomes the enemy.

Holiness ensures unfailing triumph in temptation.

THE TEMPTER'S PRIME ENDEAVOR

The enemy's endeavor is to corrupt the will. The danger to the tempted soul—the danger of falling—lies in a possible assent of the will. God's child never attains Holiness while in the hour of temptation he wills to sin.

Those who like to play with temptation do not attain Holiness. They often lose all desire to be holy, and even lose faith in a possible state of Holiness.

Some of my readers know that before the fight with a particular temptation is over, sometimes, alas! without having entered into serious conflict with the enemy, their will ranges itself on the side of the tempter. They will to sin. The temptation finds in them something akin, some weak spot. They do not put on the whole armor of God, because they do not wholeheartedly desire that the victory shall be His. Yet it cannot be said of them that they are without light, for when the temptation

has passed, triumphing over them, they inwardly mourn, they are self-condemned. They know that they have done, said, or thought that which is inconsistent with obedience to God.

Let the will take the right attitude towards sin, and victory is assured. One who understands the power of temptation has said, "It takes two to make a temptation. The temptation I'm afraid of is the one I'm ready for before it comes by hankering after it." Yes, it takes two to provide an overwhelming temptation, and one of the two is the will of the tempted.

SNARED BY THE TRAPPER

In one of our publications of 1900 are the following words: "I know that Satan goes about seeking whom he may devour, but, while he tempts us, how often have we tempted him? Stealing on unawares, like a lion crouching to the leap, with sudden and unlooked for spring, he may throw himself upon us; but how often have we cast ourselves in his way?"

Oh, how many souls are snared by the tempter just as the wild animal is snared by the trapper! The animal walks around the trap sniffing at the bait. Instinct and experience warn it to be cautious, but finally desire, born of hunger, overmasters it. In the holy soul there is no desire for any bait the enemy may throw. The will is perfectly united with the will of God, and no lingering hunger for the forbidden remains.

. God wills that you shall be holy. Do you will to be holy? Let me be careful not to mislead any one. I am not asking you to trust in your unaided will, but to bestow your will upon God, that it may be bound up with His purposes.

Holiness can never be an involuntary state. Only by the exercise of our own will can we benefit by the provision made by God to make us holy.

Holiness is character. Character, in the usually accepted meaning of the term, is not born, it is acquired. It is the result of self-schooling or self-indulgence, the direct outcome of personal effort that is uplifting or debasing.

Character is formed by the life that is lived. The holy character can only be acquired in the same way.

"The strength of a man's virtue is not to be measured by the efforts he makes under pressure, but by his ordinary character"; and in the same way the strength of our Holiness must be gauged by our perpetual victory of spirit over the petty temptations, the small trials and difficulties which we meet with every day.

THE TEST OF HOLINESS

The test of the pitcher is that it shall hold water, and the test of Holiness is that it should perfectly bear the strain of daily life. Does your ordinary everyday conduct prove to all who know you that you are a man or a woman, a girl or a boy, of holy life? If you will to be holy, neither men nor devils, circumstances nor temptations, will prevent you from becoming holy. The blessing of a Clean Heart will be yours when you are able to say with your whole heart:

Take my will, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

(To be continued)

Eric, the Viking Boy

By Penrush,



CHAPTER I.—The Call of the Sea

THE AFTERNOON of Eric Nansen's thirteenth birthday found him sitting on a wharf and looking out over the harbor of Tromsø, Norway. A soft sun glistened on the waters and cast a spell of enchantment over the many strange ships that were gently riding at anchor or drifting in from the Northland. Far away rose the mountains, whose fields of green were capped with peaks of silvery snow. But Eric's thoughts were not of the land. His attention was held by the boats and he was particularly interested when a small skiff pulled away from the cottages or schooners and, under the urge of a dozen seamen's oars, glided across the harbor and pulled up at one of the quays.

One such stopped at the wharf where Eric was sitting. After making the boat fast, the sailors locked arms and, in twos and threes, wandered off towards the town. What big fellows they were! How commanding as they walked away, with a rolling gait, down the narrow street! Eric's eyes followed them longingly. He imagined himself as one of the weather-beaten sort in oil skins and top boots. And nothing, he thought, could satisfy him but a life on the sea.

Just then an old sailor strolled by and, noticing Eric's interest, walked over to where he was sitting.

"I say, lad," said he, "were you thinking of going to sea?"

Eric nodded.

"Just as I thought," the other continued, "and I have a proposition that may be just the thing. Know how to cook?"

"Yes."

"Good, yonder's my ship, that big three-masted schooner with the high poop aft and I think we can use you. Thirty kroner (\$3) a month's the pay—row over and see me to-morrow if the terms suit. Good-bye."

"Good-bye," mumbled Eric.

The sailor strolled over to the side, unloosed a small row-boat and started to row away. As he did so Eric noted the easy movement of the man's arms and his strong, rather hard face. Two black, small eyes looked out from under shaggy eyebrows, the nose was long and bent, the mouth was but a line turned down at the corners.

Eric followed the boat until it became but a speck on the waters and then turned his steps toward home. At the front door he decided to tell his mother and father of the new opening at the first opportunity. But his resolution wavered when he walked into the dining-room and found the family seated around the table for their evening meal. And it was not until after the meat and potatoes were put away and the pudding served that he found the courage to tell them of his meeting with the captain.

"Well, well," the father exclaimed.

His mother looked down at her plate. But his older brother, Oscar, who had taken a three-year trip with

five smaller brothers, was eager to hear the details. "Tell us," Oscar asked, "how you happened to make up your mind so soon."

"So soon," Eric answered, "why, I've been thinking of going to sea for many years. You remember when the 'Catherine Booth' life-saving ship pulled into harbor and reported 210 lives saved during the winter?" The little group nodded. I thought you would. It was then I first heard the call of the sea.

"But you were only eight years old then," the father reminded him.

Eric laughed.

"Yes, dad, I know, but boys have queer ways of getting a thing fixed in their minds. On the day the 'Catherine Booth' landed I went home, put on your top boots and raincoat and followed Ensign Ovesen, who captained the boat, all around town. The Ensign rather enjoyed my prank and Mrs. Nelson, whom we passed her house, pulled up the blind and called me the 'skipper.' Other boys heard it and the name stuck. And the next day they asked me to organize a party and go out to the life-boat.

"So I picked seven or eight of the bigger lads for my crew, selected a row-boat from one of a number on Prow-boat and started out in quest of adventure. How proud we were! I'll never forget my feelings as we shoved alongside the 'Catherine Booth' and jingled up over the rail. The decks were clear, so we walked down a dark little hole to the forecastle. There under the flickering rays of an oil lamp, we could see double-decker bunks and in front of the bunks were benches. Several sailors sat around the little room and quietly welcomed us to the rest.

"That afternoon was full of pleasant memories and mother will remember I came home late for supper. The sailors told us of their trip within the Arctic circle, of speeding to dangerous points and rescuing small sailing craft, of dangers braved in pulling out nearly drowned fishers from the icy water. The picture up there (Eric pointed to the painting of Christ saving Peter) always reminded me of those sailor men. They were a brave lot."

"And good Gilly's tians, too," Eric's father put in. "The captain who spoke to you to-day of the same type?"

He's a Good Sailor

"No, no," Eric admitted, thoughtfully. "I don't think his eyes are quite as kind. But he's a good sailor."

"And how do you know that?" asked Oscar, who had sailed several years before the last and thought himself a pretty fair judge of sailor-men.

"By the way he pulled at the oars," Eric replied, in support of the captain. "You ought to see the easy way he sped across the harbor."

Oscar was unconvinced.

"He may be all right, but it takes more than a pair of strong shoulders to make a captain. And they're not

found on every sailing ship. It may be best if dad goes out to the ship with you to-morrow."

Eric agreed and arrangements were made for his father to live a skiff and row with him to the schooner.

This done, the mother suggested going into the living-room and they left the table while she cleared away the dishes. It was usual for the little family to have a sing-song at night, the father playing the organ and the boys standing around and singing in part. No one felt like singing this night, however, and all were relieved when mother passed around a cup of coffee and said it was about time for bed.

When Eric went to his room he

will take care of itself."

"But, mother," Eric protested, "haven't made the final agreement."

"No, but you will," Mrs. Nansen confidently replied. "I somehow feel that you will not turn back. Good-night."

She kissed him on the forehead and left the room.

It took Eric only a few minutes to pack his few belongings and within a short time he was in bed and asleep.

Mothers of Norway, who live within the Arctic circle, expect an early separation from their sons. The men folk of the towns are made up of fishers, hunters of big game and seamen. Not a few are away for years at a time, and hardly a month passes without a few names being written on the town's bulletin board as "lost at sea." It's looked for. The children coming home from school, go around by the public square and gaze on the latest list. Wives and mothers pass it on the way to market. The lost are heroes, and mothers naturally expect the time to come when their sons will ask for permission to ship before the mast. It's thought of as almost inevitable and they steel themselves against the day.

Eric's mother was like the rest. She had said good-bye to her husband and eldest son when an expedition shipped North for a three-years' adventure in the Arctic ice. They came back. Now she was to see the passing of another son, and she bore up bravely, as mothers of the North do. When the time came to say farewell she held Eric to her for a moment, pressed her lips to his and quietly wished him a fair voyage. No tears, her sorrow was too deep for that. No sighs. As he picked up his bags and started off down the narrow street she called after him to be good, waved her hand as he rounded the corner and hurried back into the kitchen.

(To be continued)

Our New Serial Story

BEGIN READING NOW

found his mother awaiting him. She was sitting on the bed with an open Bible across her knees.

"I had little time to say anything to you downstairs," began Mrs. Nansen, as her son sat down on the counterpane beside her. "And I wanted to see you alone.

"For the past few years I've wondered about you. In my heart I've hoped you'd stay at home, but I wasn't surprised when you told us of your desire to-night. It's only natural here where so many of the boys go to sea."

"But, Eric dear, don't forget home. Our prayers will go with you, our thoughts follow you. Be brave and true to the highest ideals. The rest

"Yonder's my ship."



**"IT IS VERY LIKE
MY IDEA OF HELL"**

SAID THE PRINCE OF WALES

THE PRINCE OF WALES believes in Hell. He has ideas concerning it, and recently he discovered a close counterpart of his mental pictures. At Port Elizabeth, South Africa, he was taken to the Snake Park, where "the trees are festooned with bunches of writhing parti-colored m��ce, each capable of dealing, and eager to deal, its own form of swift and silent death."

"It is very like my idea of Hell!" remarked the Prince of Wales.

"Like Hell, too," continues one writer, "the Snake Park has an attractive exterior. It looks like a pretty little sunken Dutch garden with pools on which waterlilies float, and toy trees and shrubs standing round a closely cropped lawn where puff-adders lie coiled like yellowish mudpies, and king cobras rear their inflated hoods waiting for something."

"From this enclosure of horror you are separated only by a low wall less than three feet high, with a narrow ditch on the inside, in which some of these deadly creatures swim with devilish heads raised, seeking in vain an outlet."

Cold horror kept in a park at the expense of the community! This is not, however, a form of meanness aggravated by the South African climate. The park is maintained chiefly for the instruction of children. They are brought here and told to watch the snakes so that when they see such creatures during their game-playing, they will recognize them and flee from danger.

There is, therefore, no excuse for thinking that the puff-adder is a harmless creature, for he is in the Snake Park, revealed in his true character. And there is less excuse for the man who falls into the Hell of which the park reminded the royal visitor. Its terrors, its Justice, and the way of escape, have been clearly revealed.

Some men rail against the injustice of God in not allowing time for the consideration of eternal matters, as though Heaven and Hell were not seen on every hand. One need not go to South Africa for a counterpart of Hell. Perhaps it is in your heart? The law of God stands revealed—corruption for corruption, evil for evil, a harvest true to the sowing. One triumphant exception remains.

The Saviour of men became sin for us, and through Him we can change our eternal destiny.

"It reminds me of Hell!" said the Prince of Wales.

"By Me you can escape it and enter Heaven!" says the Prince of Peace.

A GREAT CHAMPION

WHEN AN Army Officer appeared before a council to apply for assistance for a man in dire need, one of the councillors strongly opposed the suggestion that The Army should thus be assisted in its work. The Officer remembered the name of this man, and, when a special number of the "War Cry" appeared, sent him a copy in the hope that it would help to break down his opposition.

Three years later the Officer appeared before the same council on an errand similar to that which had formerly engaged him. He made his appeal, and the most eloquent supporter was his opponent of the previous occasion! Taking from his pocket a cutting from the three-year old "War Cry," this councillor told the company of his complete change of attitude toward The Army, adding that this had been brought about by one of the articles in that number. Once more the "War Cry" paved the way for service for one who is in actual contact with the people.

Of course some Captains are more cantankerous than others, and when this particular C.O. learned of Otway's initiative he felt a bit peeved, stating that the Lieutenant had exceeded in-



CAPTAIN HENRY OTWAY
in 1884.

CHAPTER II.

AFTER three months of Training the Cadet received a wonderful answer to prayer with the news of his father's conversion. Harry had been the only Salvationist in the family, and had never received any encouragement from his father. His stern parent, in fact, regarded The Army as a clique of fanatics, and prophesied that his queer son would wind up in a lunatic asylum. Father became doubly convinced of this when Harry declared his intention of becoming an Army Officer. "Never!" ejaculated the angry father. "Not with my consent, at any rate. This is positive proof that you are suffering from mental derangement." Yet, within three months after this vigorous opposition, the "wolf" became a "lamb" and knelt at the Salvation Army pentitent-form in the historic Brighton Congress Hall. The unexpected conversion of his father fortified, as could little else, Cadet Otway's confidence in the effectiveness of prayer to get impossible things done.

Commissioned for Service

One day in May of 1884 the Cadet was handed a Lieutenant's Commission and he was appointed to a small village Corps in Northamptonshire. Being very human like the rest of us the new Lieutenant looked forward to this first appointment with fear and trembling. Just when most needed, however, a Scripture portion from Daniel 11: 32 came to his attention; "The people who do know their God shall be strong, and do exploits." This providential assurance of success, to say the least, was comforting, and he faced the task at hand with fine courage.

The Corps consisted of seventeen Soldiers in totum; some were active—others weren't. The town population was about as sparse as the Soldiers' Roll, and the new arrival wondered where he and the Captain would find sufficient work to keep them from rusting.

Now if our hero has ever been an adept at anything it is at masking suggestions. So at this time he hinted to the Captain that they might do some good by enlarging their coasts and organizing Outposts in the neighboring villages. The Captain concurred, and the assistant was sent on a pioneering expedition to view the land. The young man evidently thought there was "corn in Egypt," for he hired the town crier to navigate about the district and shoutingly announce the most startling news of the week; namely, that The Salvation Army would "open fire" in the village green the following Friday.

Of course some Captains are more cantankerous than others, and when this particular C.O. learned of Otway's initiative he felt a bit peeved, stating that the Lieutenant had exceeded in-

FROM Counter to Platform

A Brief Sketch of Colonel Otway's Eventful Career

(Continued from last week)

structions. However, after an auspicious opening the ruffled waters calmed; in short order a flourishing Outpost was in operation, and it has been a strong centre of Salvationism ever since.

"Nothing succeeds like success," is an old maxim which the Lieutenant proved true. Inspired by the triumph of his first conquest the ambitious young Officer resolved to invade further new areas. In another hamlet an old dilapidated workshop was secured for a meeting place. Underneath the shop was a pigsty. Unfortunately the floor of the room was blessed with an over abundance of cracks and knot holes. Consequently the mischievous portion of the congregation occasionally amused itself by peeking through at the pigs' antics. Then, too, you can fancy how embarrassing for the novice preacher when he reached a most eloquent part of his oration to be interrupted by the stentorian grunts of m'lady sow and her litter of infant pigs! But all the pigs of Gadara would not act as a deterrent to the Lieutenant's persistence and zeal. He endured, despising the chagrin of the moment, looking toward the future day when God's work should become firmly established in that town. It is so-to-day, for a strong Corps has been built up during intervening years.

After a stay of three months the Lieutenant received his first Farewell Orders, and was appointed to assist at Dereham in the Eastern counties. Although this was a well organized Corps of two hundred Soldiers, Otway felt a leaning toward the country districts, and broached the subject of Outpost work to his new Corps Officer. The Captain readily agreed to an attack upon a district six miles distant. One Sunday afternoon a Brigade of six Salvationists entered the large village and held an Open-Air service. An appeal was made for some villager to open his house for a prayer meeting that night. A man responded, and in the service conducted at his home two district disreputables, a drunkard and a poacher, were saved. This was the first of a series of glorious conversions, which resulted in a thriving Society being formed. The district has since yielded several valiant men and women for the Officers of The Salvation Army.

Changing S.cies.

A Field Officer's life is one of continually changing scenes, and was particularly so in the early days of The Army when "Farewells" took place about every six months. So it was not long before another change came for Lieutenant Otway, and on this occasion he was sent as Officer-in-charge for the first time. He had commenced an upward climb which led to heights of rank and usefulness far beyond his wildest dreams. But think not that the first Corps under his command was a top-notch. Not so. Meetings were held in a cramped cottage, the seating capacity of which was forty people. The Soldiers' Roll revealed twenty names; some of them being alive. The entire settlement boasted a scattered population of some eight hundred people, and the nearest regular town was seven miles distant. Now it is good policy when the outlook is bad to try the uplook. The nervous lad did and discovered, as all uplookers do, plenteous grace to dispel the gloom.

On arriving at the station he was met by a carrier's cart, and during the seven miles trip 'twixt station and appontment the loquacious driver descended about the denizens of the district for twenty miles around. He proved to be an information bureau awhiel, and from his remarks the incoming Officer gained a compendium of information relative to his new sphere of labor. When the carrier spoke of "scores of villages close by and with no Salvation Army," the young soul-winner commenced to see visions and dream dreams. Unoccupied territory invited him to conquest.

Memorable Welcome

Upon arrival the handful of faithfuls gave him a welcome full of rouse and warmth, the memory of which has scarcely been dimmed by the accumulating forty years. The first meeting was one for Soldiers only and breathed the nature of a "Council of War." Three new departures were decided as necessary for the Corps' progress: 1—A larger Hall; 2—a Brass Band; 3—the Bombarding of neighboring villages. Here was a titanic undertaking indeed for such a straitened group of workers in such a small village. But you cannot spell "impossible" when weeks another and more fitting building was secured.

Item number two, however, presented a more complicated problem. Even suppose one secured the necessary instruments, it required persistent practice and unwavering patience to transmute a discordant-natured farmer, familiar only with the music of clucking hens and mooing cows, into a musician sufficiently apt to perform in public.

(To be continued)

Gone to Heaven

SISTER MRS. LOGAN, HALIBURTON

ANOTHER old Comrade recently laid down the sword and entered the person of Sister Mrs. Logan. The Funeral Service was conducted by Staff-Captain Cameron. Treasurer Ruby paid a tribute to the life of the departed one. Very quickly the Comrades again gathered at the same spot and laid to rest Brother Logan. The parting from his dear wife was not for long, as within three short weeks he, too, answered the call. Mrs. Captain Stevens sang and Sergeant Major Brookeshshire spoke impressively. Rev. Mr. Carew closed in prayer. Our prayers are with the bereaved.

SISTER MRS. COCHRANE, NORTH BAY

NOTH BAY CORPS has lost, by death, its oldest Soldier in the person of Sister Mrs. Cochrane. Our Comrade for many years was a faithful and consistent worker for God and The Army. The Funeral Service was conducted by Adjutant Speller, assisted by Sergeant Major Soule and Brother Passmore. Major Knight conducted the service at the grave. The Memorial Service was well attended and was conducted by Adjutant Speller. Our prayers are with the bereaved.

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN
The Salvation Army

IN CANADA EAST
NEWFOUNDLAND
AND BERMUDA
AND BERMUDA
INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
LONDON, ENGLAND

Territorial Commander
Commissioner CHARLES SOWTON
James and Albert Street, Toronto.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada East, Newfoundland and Bermuda, by The Salvation Army Printing House, 18 Albert Street, Toronto, Ontario.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issues) will be sent abroad at 25c per issue. Canada twelve months for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid.

All Editorial Communications should be addressed to the Editor.

Official Gazette

(By Authority of the General)

Promotions:

TO BE COLONEL—

Lieut.-Colonel John Noble, Financial Secretary.
Lieut.-Colonel Richard Adby, Candidates Secretary.

TO BE LIEUT-COLONEL—

Brigadier David McAmmond, Divisional Commander, London.

TO BE BRIGADIER—

Major Bramwell Taylor, Editor-in-Chief.

TO BE ENSIGN—

Captain Fergus Watkin, Territorial Headquarters.

TO BE CAPTAIN—

Lieutenant Eva Clarke, Ottawa Division.

Lieutenant Florence Newell, Dunnville.

Lieutenant Alice Mills, Oakville (P.T.)

Lieutenant Ivy Allen, Women's Social.

Lieutenant Julia Scadding, Men's Social, Windsor, Ont.

Lieutenant John Foard, Southampton, Bermuda.

CHARLES SOWTON,
Commissioner.

SUCH character as Canada has she owes largely to her pioneers. It is remarkable how long the influence of the handful of early settlers will survive in any community. The pioneers established traditions, set the pace, and we follow in their footsteps. Canada is blessed with a worthy honor roll of explorers and trail-blazers, not least of whom was Champlain.

It was on August 17th, 1615, that the wooded shores of Lake Couchiching teemed with many wondering and dusky denizens of the forest, for on that date the first white man, Champlain, invaded the remote fastnesses of Huronia. So it was fitting that Orillia, at the western limit of the explorer's numerous voyages, should recently have been the scene of a spectacular celebration commemorating the coming of that sagacious French colonizer. On this occasion the Honorable Rondolphe Lemieux unveiled an imposing monument erected to Champlain's memory. It stands upon a forty-five ton boulder, is cast of enduring bronze in heroic proportions, and calmly gazes upon the placid lake. But Champlain needs no monument to perpetuate his memory.

There are greater and more lasting monuments by which the world may remember us than those cast in metal or chiseled out of granite. "To live in the hearts of other men is not to die."

Over the last earthly resting-place of William Booth stands a large wooden shield as a gravestone. Smitten by the elements of a few more years it will perish. But in tens of thousands of redeemed hearts his spirit still lives, so that it may be said, "He being dead, yet speaketh." The Salvation Army

is his monument, and it is built of consecrated flesh and blood.

A few years after the birth of William Booth there passed away another William, who had a deal to do in making history. We



WELCOME HOME!

Mrs. Commissioner Sowton, who has been on a visit to the Old Land, was due to reach Toronto on or about the 13th inst.

refer to Wilberforce. A statue of his seated figure now occupies a place in Westminster Abbey, though it contributes but little towards perpetuating his memory. What is it that immortalizes the name of the hunchback statesman? Nothing less than liberated men and women, freed from the galling shackles of slavery. They constitute an eternal cenotaph reminding us of his glorious achievement.

Shall we not dedicate our lives for the benefit of the human race, the alleviating of its sorrows, the emancipating of its slaves, and the saving of its countless benighted souls. It is only by so doing that our lives shall continue in holy influence even after the body hath returned to the dust.

TERSITIES

WE ARE GLAD to announce that Mrs. Commandant Coy's condition shows a slight improvement. Recently, the doctor gave her but a week to live, but the expiration of that period showed her somewhat stronger. Both Commandant and Mrs. Coy desire to express appreciation for the prayers and solicitude of Comrades and also for the visits of Dovercourt and Lipps Street Bands, which have greatly cheered and blessed them.

Captain F. Hawkes, late of London Divisional Headquarters, is under orders to sail for India on August 22nd.

Captain Dora Laird has been transferred from the Field to Bloor Street Hospital, and Captain Ivy Allen from the Field to the Ottawa Hospital.

Envoy Smith, of Swansea, has been presented with a Long Service Badge indicating thirty-four years' service under The Flag.

Comrades and friends will learn with regret that Mrs. William Patterson (nee Captain Maggie Cowan) who, with her husband, served for many years on the Canadian Field, passed away on Saturday, July 4th. Sympathy is extended to the bereaved.

Eighty Life-Saving Scouts are now in camp at Jackson's Point, and further twenty-five will be journeying that way shortly.

Captain May Barter left for Newfoundland on Sunday morning, July 5th, for an extended rest period.

Colonel Orway is at present engaged in his final tour of inspection in his capacity as Men's Special Secretary. He is visiting Montreal, Halifax, St. John, Quebec and Ottawa.

In the absence of Ensign Meot, who is on furlough, Commandant Green is looking after Police Court work in Toronto.

Mr. H. Green, a warm friend of The Army, has placed his car at the disposal of Major MacNamara. This will greatly aid her in her journeys to and from the Women's Jail Farm, where her services are of much blessing.

Captain Stevenson, of the Men's Social Department, has been appointed to assist at the Montreal Divisional Office, pro tem.

Sympathy is extended to Lieutenant Pinkey Cleaplane, whose father passed away suddenly a few days ago.

(Continued on page 13)



Our Women's Hospital, Bloor Street, Toronto.

(See page three)

OUR FOUNDER'S DAY

CELEBRATED BY 4,000 SALVATIONISTS IN EXHIBITION PARK, TORONTO

THE COMMISSIONER IN COMMAND

WE ACKNOWLEDGE having experienced considerable anxiety during the forenoon of July 1st, and this, consequent upon the generally uninviting appearance of the sky, and the non-appearance of "Old Sol" to grace the day. Furthermore, the remembrance of last year's celebration of Founder's Day, and the inopportune downpour which on that occasion completely disorganized arrangements, did not allay our fears that the threatened rain would again drive the throng to the shelter of a building. Happy we are to record, though, that it was not until sufficient time had elapsed for the bulk of the celebrants to reach home following the final program by Earlscourt Band, that the deluge came, and then it was of such violence as to lead us to believe that Jupiter Pluvius had been reserving his visitation until after our festivities. For this we were inexpressibly grateful.

The Exhibition grounds, a favorite picnicking area, presented an animated scene on the national holiday, but among the crowds it would be difficult to find a more happy-spirited group than that which encircled the main Bandstand.

One of the chief centres of interest, apart from the program itself, was the newly-commissioned Officers, for at every turn one was met with the sight of yellow braid. But if the new Lieutenants added color to an already colorful scene, they also gave it dignity with their faultlessly smart appearance and deportment. They carried themselves as became their insignia. The musical Lieutenants—the erstwhile Cadets' Band—under Lieutenant Gordon Pittrey, opened up proceedings in a lively style, their half-hour program immediately preceding the official opening by the Commissioner being pleasing indeed.

At 2.15 p.m. promptly the Commissioner ascended the stand and lined out a song in which the crowd joined heartily. Colonel Miller invoked the blessing of God upon the day's proceedings, and the reading of a Psalm by the Commissioner completed these preliminaries. From thence until 9 p.m., the Bands and Songster Brigades of the following Corps maintained a continuing program: East Toronto, West Toronto, Oshawa, St. Catharines, Lisgar Street and Earlscourt.

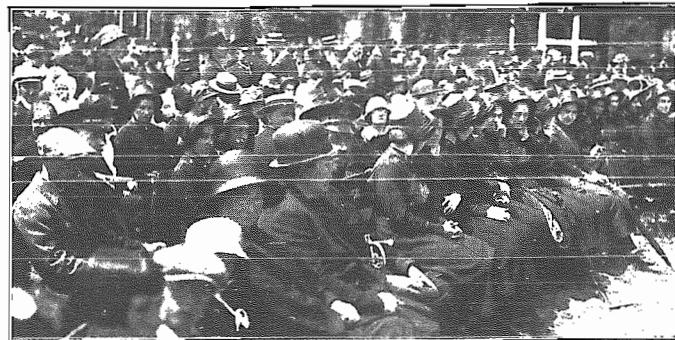
All these combinations acquitted themselves with distinction, delighting the crowd with their efforts and receiving such commendable hearing, and zestful applause as must have been heartening. Then, too, the several participating Bands and Songster Brigades came in for comment on the noteworthy dispatch and orderliness with which they took their places on the Bandstand and vacated it for those who followed. Immediately the booming voice of Colonel Morechen called for any combination the members filed up quickly and orderly.

Linked with the splendid efforts of the aforementioned, we would associate the Officers who did so well the chairmanship duties. All of them have filled this office many times before, and the "punch" they injected into Founder's Day proceedings preserved a splendid spirit of freedom.

At periods simultaneous attractions made a bid for the crowd's patronage. The second one we have reference to was the worth-while demonstration staged by the Life-Saving Scouts and Guards. Fairbank Scouts were seen in a Trek Cart Drill and Scout Games. Riverdale Guards staged successful combination and stunt drills and West Toronto Guards showed a splendid First-Aid drill. Mount Dennis Guards presented Club Swinging and Stretcher Drill. Obviously the Life-Savers gain prestige with their every appearance, and the crowds gave them rapt attention and deafening applause.

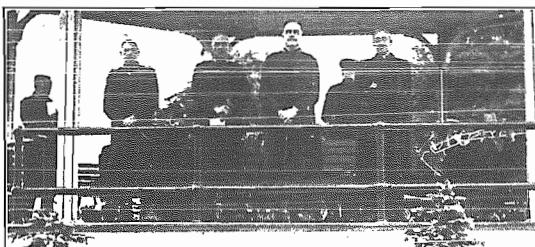
At 6.15 the Commissioner delivered an impressive Founder's Day tribute. Said he, in part: "Sixty years ago this week, William Booth, Founder of The Salvation Army, commenced his work by convening Open-Air Meetings in the east end of London on a vacant space known as Mile End Waste, and from that small beginning The Salvation Army has spread all over the world, so that not only here in Canada but in eighty-one different countries and colonies The Salvation Army is celebrating what we call Founder's Day."

"There are, no doubt, many here who never came into personal touch with our Founder. It is becoming more and



A section of the surprisingly fine crowd which assembled for the opening ceremony at Exhibition Park on Founder's Day.

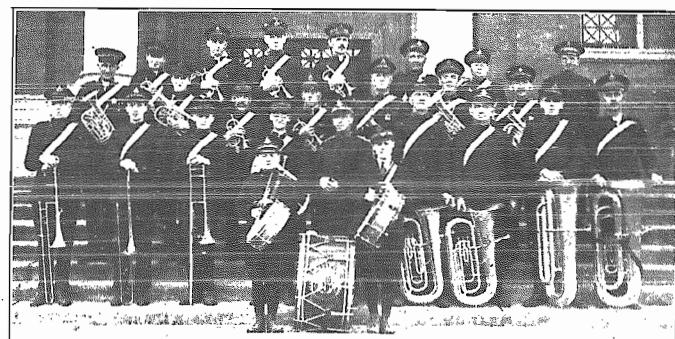
more rare in a gathering of Salvationists to find those present who heard the old General. The older Salvationists are dying off, and not a great many of the new generation had the privilege of listening to him and of being inspired by his words. The inestimable privilege, however, fell to my lot many times, and in the early days of The Salvation Army and my career as an Officer, I was closely associated with the Founder who visited the various countries where I was stationed.



OUR TERRITORIAL LEADER, snapped while conducting the opening ceremony on the main Bandstand at Exhibition Park. In the picture also are the Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, Colonels Miller and Morechen, and Lieut.-Colonel Moore.

whatever was his state of health, or whatever his circumstances, at any cost he would always keep his word and appointment. That sense of duty was manifested by him in other ways. When his health began to fail and his eye-

(Continued on page 13)



St. Catharines: one of the six Bands which figured with distinction on the main Bandstand at Exhibition Park on Founder's Day.

THE BAND VOCAL PARTY

By Staff-Captain Wellman

(Continued from last week)

HAVE a distinct purpose in every song. Rehearse with this in view. If it is desired to bring brightness, happiness, and cheer to the listeners, don't be content until this is in some measure achieved.

If the object is to solemnize an audience and prepare the way for the Scripture address—and there is great scope in this direction—put all your soul into the singing. It is quite easy to distinguish between a bored audience and one gripped by the song and its message. The only hope for any degree of success, whatever may be the character of the song, is to put into it the best possible effort.

Due attention should be given to deportment. Get to the selected place on the platform in a business-like manner, and commence to sing without discussion and movement before the public. Use a pitch-pipe or tuning fork, or arrange with a Comrade to give the note unceremoniously at a given signal.

The Vocal Party should always feel the responsibility of appearing before the people, and put its best into every effort. If music is to be used, hand the parts round before

our promoted Comrade first met The Army in Southall, his native town, away back in the eighties, says

severed with his studies and, at one time, we are told, he used to practise writing music on the bricks he handled in the course of his work. From this lowly start, however, he rose until he became recognized as one of The Army's foremost composers. Music was in him and it had to come out at some time!

He first started writing songs, then

launched out in the direction of marches and selections. His initial effort was accepted by the Musical Department, and appeared under the title of "Come to the Lamb of Calvary." Since then many of his compositions have been published in "The Musical Salvationist" and "Band Jour-



ORILLIA SONGSTER BRIGADE

FRONT ROW (left to right)—Corps Cadet Evelyn Bunn, Songster Sergeant Mrs. McKeown, Songster Secretary Mrs. W. Smith, Mrs. Entwistle, Songster Madge T. Store, Ensign Johnson, the Army's commanding Officer, and now Mrs. Dafford, Songster Mrs. Scott, Singer Miss Farnham, Corp Cadet, Corp Cadet, Corp Cadet, Corp Leader W. Daniels, Corp Cadet Daisy Scott, Corp Cadet Florence Jones, Candidate Hazel Rumford, Corp Cadet Rose Smith, Songster Mrs. Laws; BACK ROW—Songster L. Rowe, Songster Wm. Dallasday, Songster Albert Hunt, Deputy Songster Leader Wm. Poynter, Songster (Treasurer) Wm. Smith, Songster Mrs. Poynter, Songster Mrs. Stanton, Songster Mrs. Leader, Songster Organist Mrs. Pope, Songster Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Sidney Daniels and Sidney Daniels were not present when the picture was taken.

they are required, but if the parts can be memorized and the music dispensed with, so much the better. This can be done with a little practice, as confidence is gained, and it certainly adds to the prestige of the Party.

Some Vocal Parties fail to "make good" because of their poor style and appearance, although the quality of their singing may be well up to standard. This need not, and should not be, for the message and character of our songs is too important to be made of no effect for want of a little attention to these important details.

The forgoers does not imply that singers should ape the professional or trained singer. By all means be natural and retain the spirit of the Salvationist, but beware of being content with a poor effort because you are a Salvationist. Nothing short of the best will pass muster.

It is well for the leader of a small Party to make his conducting as unobtrusive as possible. If the song is well rehearsed, conducting is not necessary, with a little understanding and careful observation on the part of the member, the Party can be controlled without the audience

(Continued on page 15)

the "Bandsman and Songster." At that time the little growing industrial town, as it was then, was abuzz with excitement over the coming of the "Hallelujahs." With others young Hill attended a Meeting held in a loft over a stable, which served for a time as the Hall, and as a result of this visit he became painfully aware of sin; at the end of fourteen days of misery he yielded himself to God, and this was the starting-point in his spiritually useful career.

In the Band, then in existence, "Ted" Hill soon found a place, and such were his natural musical abilities that ere long he was appointed Bandmaster, a position he filled with conspicuous ability until 1907, when the General appointed him Territorial Band-inspector.

It is of interest that our Chief Secretary, Colonel Powley, had not a little to do with influencing his appointment to the position which he filled with such marked benefit to the Organization.

The Inspector's career as a musician should serve to inspire all who read these words, for his beginnings as such were poor enough, and he had but few advantages. But he per-

severed." His songs, which number close on forty, include "Christ shall reign," "Unto us a Saviour is born," "Tell of His wonderful love," "Angels singing," "In the stillness," and "Memories of the Cross."

In 1905 the Bandmaster obtained first prize in the competition held with his fine "Southall" march. The following year "Irish Melodies" selection came from his fertile pen and the next year again his beautiful "Echoes of Calvary" was published. Other notable pieces include "Welsh Melodies" and "Songs of Salvation."

For the past eighteen years the Band-inspector has been travelling up and down the Old Country conducting Salvation campaigns and tours of inspection. Hundreds of Bands have thus benefited, not only by his cheery presence, but by his expert knowledge also. To Army Bandsmen generally his loss is a great one, for none knew better than he did their peculiar needs.

On behalf of every Bandsman and Songster in Canada, we extend to Mrs. Hill and to Captain Herbert Hill, and other members of the family, our sympathy in their great loss.

This PAGE

~For Members of our Musical Fraternity~

BAND INSPECTOR HILL

A FAMOUS MUSICAL SALVATIONIST

CROSSES THE BAR

THE PASSING of Band-Inspector Hill, of the British Territory, will be regretted by musical Salvationists throughout the world. It was known that our Comrade was suffering from a serious ailment, but it was not generally considered that he was so near the end of his splendid career of usefulness. That his passing was triumphant is certain, for just before his death he assured Colonel Braine and others that "the sky was clear, and that all was well between his soul and God." In whose eternal presence he now is.

Our promoted Comrade first met The Army in Southall, his native town, away back in the eighties, says

severed with his studies and, at one time, we are told, he used to practise writing music on the bricks he handled in the course of his work. From this lowly start, however, he rose until he became recognized as one of The Army's foremost composers. Music was in him and it had to come out at some time!

He first started writing songs, then launched out in the direction of marches and selections. His initial effort was accepted by the Musical Department, and appeared under the title of "Come to the Lamb of Calvary." Since then many of his compositions have been published in "The Musical Salvationist" and "Band Jour-



FAVORITE HYMNS NO. 13.
"THAT SWEET
STORY OF OLD"

PERHAPS one reason why this hymn is so popular, and is found in so many hymn books, is because it is based on the incident in Christ's life when mothers of Salem brought their little ones to Him to be blessed. The author, Mrs. Jessie Luke, was born at Colerbrook Terrace, near London, in 1813. From a child she was deeply interested in religious work, and especially in efforts to help children. While riding in a stately coach after a visit to a mission school for poor children, Mrs. Luke, or as she was at that time, Miss Thompson, wrote the famous hymn. After this she wrote a number of other hymns, none of which became very well known. She lived to be ninety-two years of age and she continued to receive appreciative messages about this hymn. "That Sweet Story of Old," all her life.

For some time she was the editor of The Missionary Repository, the first missionary magazine to be published for children. Such great missionaries as David Livingstone and Robert Moffat wrote for this publication. She was exceedingly anxious to go to India as a missionary, and had been accepted by the mission board. Before the appointed day of departure her health broke down, and very reluctantly she was forced to abandon the idea. In 1843 she married Rev. Samuel Luke, of Bristol, and for twenty-five years, until his death, she was a great help to him in his work.

Mrs. Luke was a woman of beautiful character. She was extremely modest, and whenever people heaped praise upon her for her hymns, she always said that she was overpraised. When she was nearly ninety years of age the World Convention of Christian Endeavorers met in London, England, and 1,200 juniors sang her famous hymn to a new setting composed by Carrie Bonner.

Again, when the Christian Endeavorers met in Baltimore, Mrs. Luke's hymn was given a prominent place, and she sent a message of greeting intended for the younger members of the great assembly, which was much appreciated. Part of the message, as given by Amos R. Wells, is: "Dear children, you will be men and women soon, and it is for you and the children of England to carry the message of a Saviour's love to every nation of this sin-stricken world. It is a blessed message to carry, and it is happy work to do. The Lord make you ever faithful to Him, and unspeakably happy in His service. I came to Him at ten years of age, and at ninety-two can testify to His faithfulness."

MISSING

Bandsman Jack Waters, out of Aldershot, England. Has been in Canada 18 months. Is thought to have played in a band in Galt, Ontario, and was awarded from England. Anyone knowing his whereabouts, communicate with the Editor.

It need hardly be said that Mrs. Luke was a great lover of children. Her life was devoted to them. When as a young woman falling health made it impossible for her to go to India as a missionary, the disappointment was very great; but she refused up to the day of her death that she had been able to write a hymn which children everywhere loved.



The WORLD

*Its Ways and Says ~
~ Its Joys and Sighs*

A RUBBER LARYNX

A N ARTIFICIAL vocal organ, made of rubber, has been invented by New York physician. Applications of rubber in the service of humanity for the relief of disease and deformities and the preservation of health have been made and developed continually, we are told by a writer in "The India Rubber World," since the early days of vulcanization. To the long list of rubber articles designed for humanitarian needs there has now been added this noteworthy and interesting development. We read:

"Any unfortunate person who is mute by reason of the removal of his larynx can be supplied now with a means of talking by the use of an artificial larynx of rubber.

"Not only will the artificial larynx add happiness and earning power to its users, but it will remove one barrier to the proper treatment of cancer of the throat. In the early stages of the disease, when a radical operation offers a practical certainty of cure, sufferers have often hesitated because they dreaded the loss of their voices. Delay, even while trying other treatments, has allowed the disease to progress to a point where cure is impossible."

BEWARE OF THE BLUES

G ETTING the "blues" is a danger signal, just like a red flag on a railroad track, warns the National Committee for Mental Hygiene in America. That doesn't mean "Monday-morning blues," but prolonged mental depression, when a person is constantly low spirited.

A study of 167 cases of suicide in Massachusetts recently showed that almost one-third were the result of mental disease, and depression was an outstanding symptom in the cases.

If your friend is "blue" all the time, don't advise him to cheer up or travel. That will do him no good if he really has a mental illness, says the committee. Diagnosis by a competent psychiatrist and intelligent hospital care are the only means by which such a person can be helped toward a cure.

CURIOS FACTS

I T IS STUDY in mining operations that the temperature of the earth rises about 1 degree Fahr. for every 60 feet of depth from the surface. On this basis the temperature of the earth in the Pendleton Colliery, Manchester (3,474 feet deep, and the deepest mine in Great Britain), is about 58 degrees Fahr. above the temperature at the surface.

* * *

The temperature of the sea decreases as the depth increases. In the Pacific Ocean, for instance, when the temperature at the surface was 54 degrees Fahr. at a depth of 2,652 feet it was 40.5 degrees, a difference of 13.5 degrees.

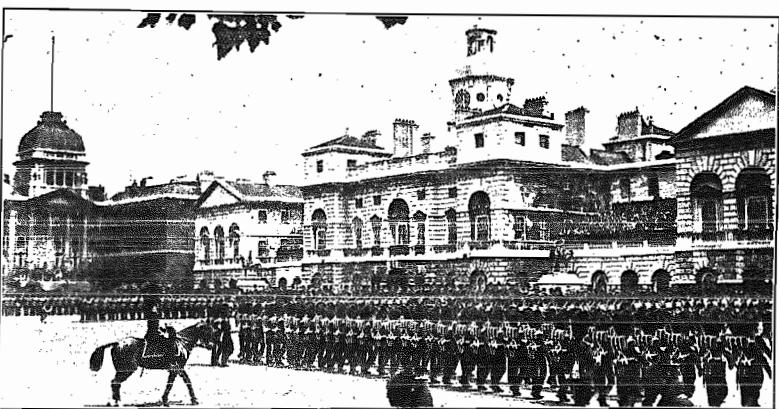
WHITE MEN OUTLIVE CAMELS

T HE hundreds of tales written about the Sahara Desert tell only of its edges. The interior of that great waste, with its roving robber tribes, strange villages, and queer beasts are as little known as desolate polar regions.

For this reason Captain Angus Buchanan, British explorer, who has recently arrived in America, brings stories of absorbing interest. He and a camera man were the first white men ever to cross the Sahara on camels. Starting from Nigeria with 16 natives and 32 camels, they trekked northward 3,500 miles to Algeria. The arduous journey took 16 months.

Only two of the natives who set out remained at the end of the journey. The rest dropped from sickness or ran away in fear of bandit raids. The camels in the caravan died one after another until only one remained. This one, used by Captain Buchanan, died two hours from the point of final destination.

On the long journey the explorer visited the strangest town in the world—a Saharan city made entirely of salt! This is in the Oasis of Fachid and is fortified, a veritable desert citadel. Isolated from the world, the natives have set up an industry of their own. Into pits made in sun-baked clay they pour water, which is naturally salty. The sun evaporates this during the day and at nightfall the natives scoop up the salt. Caravans carry it to the coast.



TROOPING OF THE COLORS

This photograph, which was taken during the picturesque ceremony of the Trooping of the Colors in honor of His Majesty's sixtieth birthday—June 3rd, illustrates the wonderful precision of movement for which the Guards are so justly famous.

ONE OF NATURE'S UNDESIRABLES

A FEW TIMELY HINTS ABOUT POISON-IVY, FOR THOSE WHO ROVE THE WOODS IN SUMMER

A TROUBLE SOME pest that oftentimes makes its presence felt after one has taken a jaunt through the woods is the poison-ivy, and the advice is good that "if leaves three, let it be." Many suffer from the effects of this plant each season, and it is timely that a word be said regarding this low-growing shrub. It is quite generally known and is distinctive because of the three leaflets which are bright green above and paler and slightly hairy beneath. These leaflets change to rich colors in the Fall. But many times persons will be affected by this worst vegetable skin poison without being aware that they have been contact with the plant.

After contamination, maybe from half a day to several days, an intense irritation of the skin occurs followed by swelling and blisters and pain. Many remedies have been suggested to allay this burning and irritation, one of the simplest being, advises the Dominion Botanist, the immediate washing of the parts affected with strong yellow laundry soap. On return from a day's outing where there is danger of meeting poison-ivy, the liberal use of such soap might prevent much suffering. An application of absorbent cotton saturated with a solution of common baking soda is simple and efficacious. In cases of severe poisoning the aid of a physician should be obtained. It might be mentioned that poison-ivy is sometimes known by the names of poison-oak, poison-vine and three-leaved ivy. Many people handle it frequently without ill effect, but it is advisable that where found it be given a wide berth.

Wonder Spots of the Empire

No. 19—THE FORTH BRIDGE, SCOTLAND

T HE great railway bridge across the Firth of Forth near Edinburgh, although surpassing in height and length of individual span, by the Quebec Bridge across the St. Lawrence, is yet considered one of the wonder spots of the Empire and the world. Interest centres in the fact that it was the world's first great bridge, and was planned and erected at a time when there was little practical data to enter into the lengthy computations and engineering detail which preceded the actual commencement of the work.

It crosses the Firth at the narrowest point, at Queensferry, where the water is about one mile in breadth. From end to end the wonderful bridge is almost eighty-three hundred feet in length. The length of the structure is wonderful in itself, but the interest centres around the two main cantilever spans of seven-

teen hundred and ten feet each. The north end of the southern section and the south end of the northern section of these spans are supported from a huge centre pier that rises from the little island of Inch Garvie, a former danger spot to mariners that was seized upon by the designers of the bridge.

The Forth Bridge has a total length of 8,300 feet against a total length of three thousand feet in the Quebec Bridge. In the Canadian structure the cantilever span is longer by ninety feet. It is also more elevated above the water, but both bridges will allow of large ocean-going boats to pass without interference of any kind.

The Forth Bridge was commenced in 1882 and completed in 1890. The designer was Sir Benjamin Baker, who was knighted by Queen Victoria upon the successful termination of this great work. He was also the inventor of the pneumatic shield and one of the designers of the great Aswan Dam on the Nile. He died in 1907.

KINGSTON

Ensign and Mrs. Falle

One hundred and ten Senior Soldiers and twenty-five Juniors sat down to well-filled tables in the Scout Hall on the occasion of the farewell of Ensign and Mrs. Bosher. Every branch of the Corps was well represented and several speakers warmly remarked of the help and blessing received during the command of the departing Officers. The Ensign and his wife thanked the Comrades for their co-operation and urged them to work and win greater victories.

We have since welcomed our new Officers. The initial Meeting was well attended. Forty-two Comrades met at the Open-Air stand where the



COLONEL RICHARD ADBY,
Candidates' Secretary.

message of Salvation was powerfully proclaimed to the crowd which gathered around. A short program of music and song was rendered, after which welcome speeches by representative Local Officers helped make Ensign and Mrs. Falle to feel they had come among a warm-hearted people.

MONCTON II.
Lieutenant Bishop

On a recent Sunday night Captain Danby and Lieutenant Davies said farewell. A number of Comrades expressed their appreciation of the work done by the Captain and Lieutenant during their stay at Moncton II. The Captain expressed her thanks to the people for their kindness and urged them to stand by her successor.

LONDON III.

Ensign and Mrs. Kitson

After a stay of two and a half years, Ensign and Mrs. Foster said farewell to the local Comrades and friends. During their stay God wonderfully blessed their labors and many souls were saved. The Young People's Corps received special attention and one hundred and one were added to the Company Meeting Register, and fifty-seven were enrolled as Junior Soldiers. Special mention should be made concerning the outpost opened during their stay. A healthy Y.P. work is in operation there. Eighty-one names have been added to the Soldiers' Roll and five Candidates sent to the Training Garrison. The Hall was well filled on the evening of their farewell and many kind expressions were made of their work while at the Corps.

WINDSOR I.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bunton

Recent week-end Meetings were conducted by Major and Mrs. Brinston. During the day the Band and Songsters rendered efficient service. The Orange Lodge attended the night Meeting for their Divine service. God is blessing us mightily at this Corps.

The COMMISSIONER

Campaigns at
*Parry Sound, Burwash and Bala,
Muskoka*

THIE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by Colonel Adby and Major Knight, the Divisional Commander, paid a much appreciated visit to Parry Sound Corps on Thursday, July 2nd. Major Knight spoke words of welcome which were heartily endorsed by the crowd, and the Commissioner gave an enlightening resume of Salvation Army activities as carried on at home and abroad. Later in the evening our Leader delivered a helpful Salvation message containing an appeal which was not lost upon the audience. Captain and Mrs. Dickenson are leading on at this Corps and definite advances are being recorded.

BURWASH

IT IS OVER two years since Commissioner Sowton last conducted a service at Burwash Reformatory, and the announcement of another service, programmed for Friday, July 3rd, was heartily greeted by the inmates and staff. J. K. Farrill, the Superintendent, welcomed the Commissioner in words of unquestionable warmth to which our Leader suitably replied. Colonel Adby soloed and spoke a few words that were of definite help. Major Knight also added words well chosen and effective. The Commissioner's appeal was singularly powerful, and many were moved as he pleaded for the surrender of the unsaved. It was cause for gratification that fifteen, by standing, should place on record their determination to lead, from that moment, a different life. Field-Major and Mrs. Sheard are laboring with distinctive success here, and the flourishing activities speak volumes for the character of the work they are doing and the influence they wield.

BALA, MUSKOCA

THOUGH at present, Muskoka cannot boast of having a Corps, yet its people can lay claim to always evincing the warmest kind of appreciation for The Army, and they hailed with pleasure the visit of our Territorial Leader on Sunday, July 5th. An added opportunity is provided in the Summer because of the throng that holidays there, and these constituted a goodly portion of the splendid audience that greeted the Commissioner in the Presbyterian Church, where he was programmed to speak. Colonel Adby's solo carried blessing, and the attentive audience heard a stirring Salvation appeal from the Commissioner. At the conclusion, expressions of appreciation for the visit were tendered. Colonel and Mrs. Jacobs arranged this service. Another Meeting, similar in nature and attended by like influences, was conducted on a different part of the island in the afternoon and was also largely attended.

Our Founder's Day

(Continued from page 9)

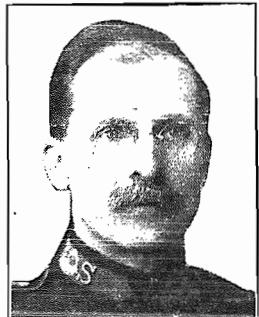
sight was leaving him, he would persist in going on. Before he died he said, "I have served God for sixty years with my eyesight, now I will go on and, if needs be, serve him without it."

"His heart was filled with an intense love for the fallen and the outcast of every land, and that love never left him. To tell him a tale of woe and suffering regarding individuals or a certain class of people, was to make him think of some plan whereby he might do something to help them."

"William Booth had boundless energy. Some of us, when we were younger in years and more vigorous than he, wondered how it was possible for him to keep up the pace night after night. Meeting after Meeting, I was reading recently an account of his first visit to Canada. He held some of his most wonderful Meetings in this country. Whole nights of prayer were engaged in, and series of Meetings were held without a break. How he kept it up was wonderful. The Founder had a vision of the world's needs; his vision extended to the limits of the universe. He was an international man in every sense of the word."

"William Booth also had a strong hand, and it was needed. He knew how to keep everyone in his place. He had marvellous organizing ability. While his eldest son is a wonderful organizer and a man of great ability, he received his inspiration from his father. He was not satisfied with winning souls for the Master. He taught us to take hold of them, encourage them, and make them into a fighting force which would do its best for the salvation of others."

"William Booth, our beloved Founder, has gone. His spirit is still with us, and may it be a constant inspiration for us to use every power and every hour for Christ and duty. May we put into practice his motto, 'Go straight for souls, and go for the



LIEUT-COLONEL D. MCAMMOND,
Divisional Commander, London.

worst.' May we not forget our responsibility, but, inspired by the memory of him who has gone before, live more fully consecrated lives for the glory of Christ, our Saviour."

"We vote the day as being highly successful from every standpoint. Weather, good crowds, and high interest were all in evidence, and the results should give those responsible for the arrangements the highest gratification."

YARMOUTH

Ensign and Mrs. Kirbyson

Glace Bay Male Quartet recently campaigned here. A visit was paid to Port Maitland where the visitors rendered a splendid program of music and song. On Saturday we held our Home League sale and supper and the sum realized \$84.90. Another program was rendered in the Citadel on Saturday night to an attractive audience. Sunday was a busy day for the visitors. The quartet rendered valuable service during the day and their singing and playing was a source of pleasure and inspiration to all. In the evening Meeting Ensign Millard and Captain Clague foreclosed. On Monday the quartet visited Rockville and sang on a choice program of music and song to a delighted audience.

WEST TORONTO

Commandant and Mrs. Galway

Of many notable events immediately preceding the farewell of Adjutant and Mrs. Condie, only a couple can be mentioned; namely, the enrolment of a further group of Soldiers, and the wedding of Drummer E. Pugh and Songster E. Hunt. In both of these happenings the Brotherhood of God and the brotherhood of man were emphasized with heart-warming effect. An impressive Sunday in which the outgoing Officers sought with admirable self-effacement to benefit as many souls as possible, was followed by a closing Meeting on Tuesday night with ten seekers at the mercy-seat. A march to the quarters and a prayerful commitment of the Adjutant and his wife into the hands of God, ended two years stay of most exceptional blessing with every promise of abundant harvest. The welcome tendered Commandant and Mrs. Galway has been of the heartiest character and they have already secured a warm place in many hearts.

ORILLIA

Adjutant Sowton, Captain Lennox, Lieutenant March

The farewell Meetings of Ensign and Mrs. Larman were held on June 28th. On Sunday morning the Ensign dedicated the infant daughter of Brother and Sister Saunders and at night enrolled a Soldier under The Flag. Several Comrades spoke on behalf of the Officers who rendered splendid service during their stay in our midst. The Band journeyed to Couchiching Beach Park after the Meeting and gave a program of sacred music to a large crowd. During the Ensign's command the Band increased from eight members to twenty-three. A Songster Brigade was organized and now has a membership of twenty-seven. A Y.P. Singing Brigade of fifteen was also formed.

The welcome Meetings of our Officers were well attended. In the Sunday afternoon Meeting one soul sought Salvation. The night Meeting was well attended and two backsiders returned to the Fold. We finished up with an old time wind-up.

HAMILTON IV.

Adjutant and Mrs. Graves

On a recent Sunday we had with us Ensign Ellery. The Life-Saving Scouts and Guards were on parade in the morning. The Ensign's message brought us very near to God and at the close one soul sought the blessing of a clean heart. The Salvation Meeting was well attended and the items rendered by the Songsters and Band contributed greatly toward the warm spirit of the Meeting. The message was delivered with power and in the Prayer Meeting which followed eight precious souls sought the Saviour.

GUELPH

Commandant and Mrs. Wiseman
On Saturday night, while Brother Cormie was speaking, a fine young man stepped off the sidewalk in front of the Post Office and knelt in the middle of the ring and gave his heart to God. On Sunday morning he was at the Holiness Meeting and gave a very definite testimony of God's saving power.

BRANTFORD**Adjutant and Mrs. Laing**

Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay, who have farewelled, endeared themselves to the Soldiers of the Corps as well as to the outside people and we shall miss them much. Several Comrades spoke words of appreciation at their final Meeting, among these being Sergeant-Major Court, who spoke in high terms of the arduous labors of our Officers. During Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay's command our Hall was reconstructed, increasing the seating capacity about one hundred and fifty and affording better accommodation for the Bandsmen, Songsters and the Company Meeting. Both the Adjutant and Mrs. Barclay made suitable acknowledgment of the kindly expressions tendered them, speaking of the loyal support they had received while here and the regret with which they severed ties and friendships.

ST. CATHARINES**Field-Major and Mrs. Mercer**

The farewell services of Adjutant and Mrs. Laing were of an impressive character. The afternoon Meeting will be long remembered by many, the newly formed Y.P. Band being commissioned. At this event His Honor Judge Campbell was present and delivered a very interesting speech. A splendid Open-Air Meeting was held in the evening attended by a large crowd. His Worship Mayor Smith and Alderman Coombs were present, each making an interesting speech in regard to the departure of Adjutant and Mrs. Laing. The Meeting was brought to a close by the huge crowd standing with bared heads while the two Bands accompanied the singing of "God be with you till we meet again."

TORONTO I.**Ensign and Mrs. Bosher**

On a recent Thursday evening a Musical Festival was rendered by the Band and Songsters, and was presided over by Staff-Captain Best. After the program the Home League held a sale of useful articles. The Staff-Captain also presented the Self-Denial Banner to the Y.P. Corps for the highest increase over last year in the Toronto West Division.

Ensign Hickling and Captain Richardson said farewell to us on the following Sunday. During their command of this Corps much progress has been made, for which we thank God.

Following an Open-Air Meeting on the street on which the Officers' Quarters is situated, a happy welcome Meeting was held for Ensign and Mrs. Bosher. This was presided over by Staff-Captain Best. Several Comrades representing various departments of the Corps spoke words of welcome and the Band and Songsters added much to the joyfulness of the occasion. After Mrs. Bosher had spoken, the Ensign introduced a new chorus and gave a short Bible address. The Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning was a blessed time. One soul knelt at the mercy seat. At night Mrs. Bosher gave the address. A very blessed time was experienced at the Y.P. Workers' Meeting on Monday night.

SANTA BARBARA

The Salvation Army right in the Van of Relief Effort

(Despatch from Lieut.-Colonel Pebbles, San Francisco)

BEAUTIFUL Santa Barbara, located 350 miles south of San Francisco, and 100 miles north of Los Angeles, has suffered a dire calamity through earthquake. Hotels, business houses, banks, churches, and our Corps Hall and Social Buildings are partly demolished, while hundreds of people are homeless, hungry and suffering.

After driving all night from San Francisco, Lieut.-Commissioner A. Gifford, who commands Salvation Army operations in the Western States Territory, arrived at Santa Barbara a little after sunrise. He found our relief brigade at work preparing hot meals of flapjacks, bacon, and bread and coffee for the stricken citizens. Over three thousand meals a day are being given out, and at night time our relief workers take hot meals to men on guard duty.

The City Mayor's message to the American Press contains an expression of appreciation of what we are doing. Also the President of the Red Cross praises our quickness in relief organization and practical assistance. The Exalted Ruler of the Elks promised our Officer financial support on behalf of his Lodge, and the entire city is moved by the whole-hearted, unreserved service we are giving.

One man, coming for food, said, "Yesterday I was worth \$200,000, today I might be worth \$200."

Commissioner Gifford says "The destruction is greater than I anticipated. Many buildings, practically new, are destroyed. As far away as eighteen miles from Santa Barbara I saw ruins of a church."

"We are upholding the tradition of our beloved Army in quickness of action and thoroughness of work. Underlining to alleviate suffering almost at a moment's notice, and with liberality, giving and doing the work with a cheerfulness

and thoroughness which is commented upon by all. Our uniform is a passport through the most restricted areas.

"This fair Channel City, which is beautifully situated, is the wonder place of Southern California. Across the blue waters, twenty-five miles distant, are the emerald Santa Cruz Islands, great mountains surround the city, and in the



COLONEL JOHN NOBLE,
Financial Secretary.

valley which rises towards the foot-hills, are garden fields of fruit and flowers, with palatial homes and humble dwellings dotted all over it.

"The spirit of the Californians will exert itself. America's indomitable courage will smile at the disaster, lift its head, and Santa Barbara will emerge a bigger, better, and more beautiful city, and with it will progress the work of The Salvation Army."

Territorial Tendencies

(Continued from page 8)

Several Field changes affecting Bermuda are announced. Captain John Foard, whose promotion to that rank is gazetted this week, goes in command of Southampton; Lieutenant Zarrias will assist Captain and Mrs. Hemplett at St. George's, and Lieutenant Judith Taylor, Hamilton, goes to Somerset to assist Ensign Froud.

On Friday, July 17th, the second contingent of children, numbering one hundred and accompanied by half a dozen mothers, will go to Jackson's Point for a holiday that will provide ample health possibilities and something beneficial in influence and counsel from those who supervise.

Every Sunday evening, starting with that of July 12th, a Salvation Army Band will assist in the United Open-Air Meetings to be held at Sunnyside. Ligar Citadel Band will be the first in attendance, and it is planned that on Sunday, August 26th, which will be the final of the series, the Commissioner will conduct a great Salvation Meeting.

Bandsman Harry B. Squarebriggs, of Riverside, the son of Commandant and Mrs. Squarebriggs, has graduated with honors and received his degree of Optometrist (Doctor of Optometry) at the Royal School of Science. Congratulations.

Ensign and Mrs. Curry entrained for Canada West on Tuesday night, July 7th. They look forward with keen anticipation to a term of command at the Winnipeg J. Citadel. In a future issue we intend to publish a sketch of the Ensign's career and photographs of himself and Mrs. Curry.

Adjutant and Mrs. Wilson, Territorial Headquarters, have received the solicitations of their Comrades on the arrival in their home of a baby daughter.

Jack Galway, sixteen-year-old son of Commandant and Mrs. Galway, West Toronto Corps, has been awarded the Board of Trade Gold Medal for "the severest physique" at the High School of Commerce.

TEMPLE (Toronto)

Adjutant and Mrs. Ham.

We have welcomed Captain Martin who is in charge of the Corps during the absence of Adjutant and Mrs. Ham. The attendances at the Meetings during his first Sunday with us were good and five souls surrendered to God. The following Sunday was a day when we experienced the presence of God. Seventeen souls surrendered in the Holiness Meeting. In the afternoon the Band rendered a Musical Festival in the Allan Gardens, and at the same time a Meeting was held in the Hall and one soul sought Salvation. Before the night Meeting two great Open-Air Meetings took place and were led by the Band and Songsters respectively. Envoy Bundt took the Bible lesson in the inside Meeting and six souls surrendered in the Prayer Meeting. The Meetings during the day were conducted by the Songster Brigade.

YORKVILLE**Ensign and Mrs. Godden**

Captain Hiltz and a Brigade of Cadets were with us for a recent week-end. Six souls knelt at the Cross. We have commenced our Sunday night services in the Rosedale Ravine and a good number of people gather. The Band, under Bandmaster P. banks, is doing well and the newly organised Songster Brigade, under Leader Graham, is rendering splendid service.

The Y.P. Singing Brigade, which is led by Assistant V.P.S.M. Hamilton, is working well. Our Corps Cadet Brigade, which has now a membership of sixteen, occasionally conducts very happy Meetings. In a recent Meeting conducted by them, three people sought Salvation. We have welcomed several Comrades from the Old Country.

TIMMINS**Adjutant and Mrs. Crowe**

Captain and Mrs. Cornthwaite and Captain Bennett bid farewell recently. Several of the Local Officers spoke of how they had been helped by the farewelling Comrades. Captain Cornthwaite dedicated two children in the Company Meeting and at night in a crowded Hall we rejoiced over three seeking Salvation.

MIDLAND**Adjutant and Mrs. Johnson**

Orillia Band recently visited our Corps for a week-end. On Saturday evening the Band gave a musical program which was much enjoyed. The Sunday morning Holiness Meeting was led by Ensign Lurnan. In the afternoon the Band went to the park where a large crowd had gathered. Following the evening service the Band went to the dock and played from the deck of "The City of Midland." Over a thousand people gathered for this service. The visit was a great success and the Comrades and friends of the Midland Corps appreciated it to the full.

OWEN SOUND**Ensign and Mrs. Foster**

Our Home League annual picnic was held at Harrison Park. We had a splendid time. Twenty members sat down to a dainty supper. Mrs. Commandant White will be missed in the League as she has been a very faithful worker.

GANANOQUE**Captain Miller, Lieutenant Walker**

Our new Officers have been welcomed. God was with us in power on Sunday strengthening the Soldiers and convicting the un-saved. One man raised his hand for prayer. We are believing for good times during the coming months.

NEWS FROM THE SUB-TERRITORY**COLONEL and MRS. CLOUD****Conduct Great Ingathering Meeting at St. John's
and Celebrate Splendid Self-Denial Victory**

**Sub-Territorial Commander:
COL. THOMAS CLOUD**

**Headquarters:
SPRINGDALE ST.
ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND**

General Secretary's Notes

A new day school is to be opened in St. John's east, during September. Building work in this direction is being supervised by Sergeant-Major Pike of No. III. Corps.

* * *

In connection with the current Normal Training School Examinations at St. John's, Cadets Max Simmons and E. Rowe secured 1st and 2nd Class Certificates respectively. Congratulations!

* * *

The foundation of the new Citadel at Humbermouth has been laid, and Adjutant Carter is hoping to have it ready in three months. Brother W. Cummings is the architect. A site has also been secured for a new day school which is to be erected.

A Self-Denial Ingathering Service was conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Cloud and Headquarters and Corps Officers at St. John's I. on Wednesday last. Comrades of the Nos. I., II., and III. Corps, together with a number of out-port Comrades, were included in the audience. The announcements for the various Corps were received with enthusiasm. The highest increase was Grand Falls Corps, which raised the magnificent sum of \$1,400.00. The announcement that the Sub-Territory had gone \$1,500.00 over the previous year,

reaching a total of \$10,300.00, brought forth shouts of victory from several of the Comrades. The Colonel, after speaking of his recent Notre Dame Tour, made reference to the pleasure it gave him to be in a position to announce this splendid total, which would be so thankfully received by the missionary countries. Mrs. Cloud read a Scripture portion and made some suitable comments. The Colonel expressed his sincere thanks to all the Comrades of Newfoundland who made it possible to reach this splendid total.

Commandant & Mrs. Urquhart leave St. John's

Commandant and Mrs. Urquhart farewelled from St. John's I. on Sunday, June 29th. Throughout the day large gatherings were recorded, particularly at night, when the spacious building was filled to its utmost capacity. V.P. Sergeant-Major Jennings, on behalf of the young people, spoke highly of the interest the Commandant had taken in the V.P. side of the Corps. Adjutant French represented the city Officers, and expressed the pleasure it has been for them to associate with the Commandant during the past two years. Brothers Guy and Rich, Sisters Best and Stacey, and Corps Sergeant-Major Barter spoke

highly of the Commandant's work, and expressed their regret at his leaving, and assured him that they would follow them with their prayers. The speakers felt that in all future appointments God would be the Commandant's sufficiency, as in the past. Captain Butler, Chief Side Officer of the Men's Training Garrison, and assistant to the Commandant in the Corps, felt glad that he had an opportunity of working under him, and felt him to be a true Comrade, a loyal Salvationist, a capable musician and an excellent Corps Officer, and stated that he would have many pleasant recollections.

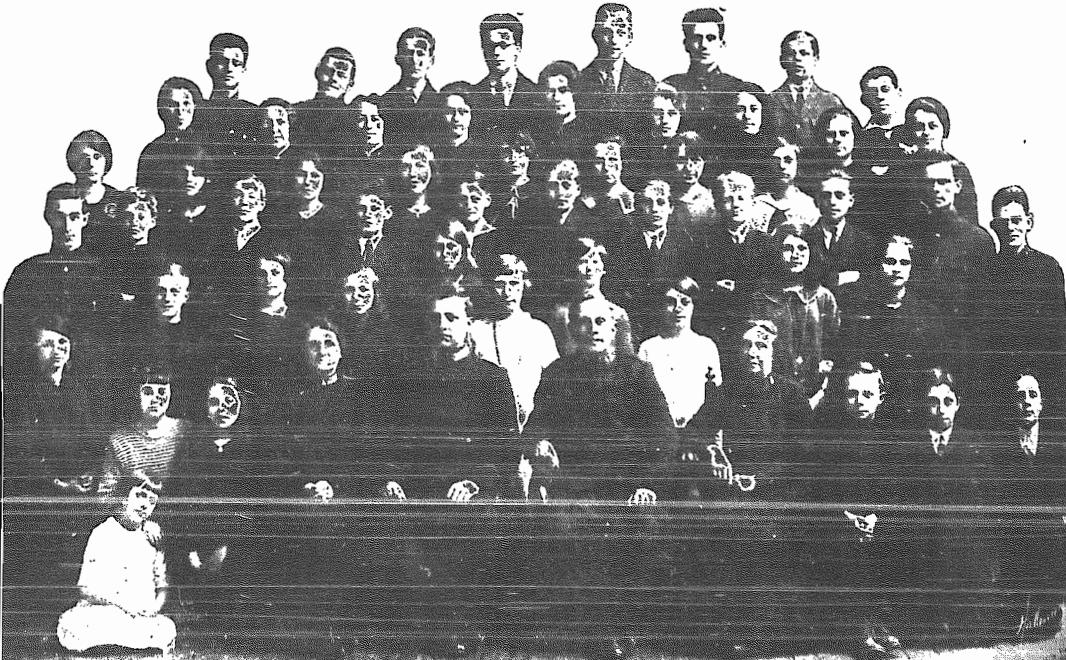
(Continued on page 15)

THE FIELD CHANGE

Field-Major and Mrs. Stickland, St. John's I.
Commandant and Mrs. Earle, St. John's II.
Commandant and Mrs. Simmons, Bell Island.
Commandant and Mrs. Sainsbury, Bonavista.
Commandant and Mrs. Elson, Corner Brook.
Commandant and Mrs. Canning, Grand Falls.
Commandant and Mrs. Bowering, Twillingate.
Commandant and Mrs. Sexton, Change Islands.
Commandant Burr, Catalina.
Adjutant and Mrs. Caines, St. John's III.
Adjutant and Mrs. Oake, Pilley's Island.
Adjutant Abbott, Dildo.
Adjutant French, Carbonear.
Adjutant and Mrs. Woodland, Gambo.
Adjutant and Mrs. Lodge, Bishop Falls.
Adjutant and Mrs. Robbins, Fortune.
Adjutant and Mrs. Keeping, Springdale.
Adjutant and Mrs. Pike, Triton.
Adjutant and Mrs. Anthony, Greenspond.
Adjutant Peach, Haunt's Harbor, Westville.
Ensign and Mrs. Hewitt, Campbelton.

**LONG POND
Captain Kennedy**

On a recent Sunday two seekers knelt at the Cross, and we are believing for still greater things. The Quarters has been renovated, and the cemetery fence painted.



Colonel and Mrs. Cloud, Major and Mrs. Tilley, Captains Butler, Brown and Jennings, and Council of Higher Education Examination Pupils, St. John's.

ON
FOUNDER'S
DAY.

(See page 9)

The WAR CRY

Official Gazette of The Salvation Army in Canada East,
Newfoundland and Bermuda.

WHAT
IS
HOLINESS?

(See page 5)

Number 2127.

TORONTO, July 18th, 1925

Price FIVE CENTS

MAN'S CHIEF END

Are You Fulfilling The Highest Purpose Of Your Life?

STIRRING were the events of that wonderful day of Christ's earthly glorification when His bitterest enemies seemed subdued, at least in public. They could raise no word of protest against the praise of the multitudes going with Him to the city, and the multitudes coming from it, and meeting Him on the way. No objection was voiced as the excited throng cut down branches from the trees, spread them with their cloaks on the road, and shouted aloud, without let or hindrance, and with ever-increasing volume: "Hosanna to the Son of David! Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest!"

It was indeed a royal occasion, the only one on which Christ accepted anything in the nature of public acclaim.

Christ's Testimony

Now hear what Jesus has to say concerning Himself, the testimony He is able to give as He stands at the close of His life's work and reviews it.

Listening, we see the concentrated purpose of His life and its realisation. With eyes uplifted to Heaven, to the Father, Whom He had known from eternity, Whose eye searches motives as well as acts, He was able to say: "I have glorified Thee on the earth."

That was a remarkable testimony. Studying the life of Jesus we see that to speak of the Father, and to honor the Father was both His desire and His delight.

Everything inanimate is working out the will of God, yielding to His laws, fulfilling the purpose of its existence. The universe, the sun, the moon, the stars, are all contributing to His glory. They move in their orbits, give heat or light, are obedient to His word, and subservient to His sovereign will.

Similarly the lower animal creations, the chirping insects of the field, the birds singing in the sky, obey the laws of God concerning them.

But when we come to man—the crown of God's creation, who was made in the Divine image and endowed with the power of will that he might serve God by choice—what a difference!

Mankind, taking it in the mass, is not glorifying God. Indeed, of a great mass of the people it can truthfully be said, "God is not in all their thoughts." Yet this is the very purpose for which man was created.

"What is the chief end of man?" The answer is, "Man's chief end is to glorify God and to enjoy Him for ever." But how few there are who act as if this were the most important reason for their existence!

Selfishness is a spirit which occupies far too large a place in the world. In Eden the Devil appealed to self in Adam and Eve, and so drew them away from their allegiance to God. The whole world ever since has followed in their way, so that now the prime instinct of men seems to be to look after self and to ignore the claims of others and of God.

Jesus came into the world to destroy that selfish spirit. The object of His life, as seen right from His youth, was to crucify self and

BY THE LATE COMMISSIONER McALONAN

to glorify God His Father in Heaven.

When He told the people the truth so convincingly that they could not escape from it, but tried to find refuge in the accusation, "Thou hast a devil." Jesus answered, "I honor My Father; I seek not Mine own glory." In the midst of the pains of the crucifixion His cry was not, "I forgive them," but "Father, forgive them."

Ever faithful to the claims of the Everlasting Father, He was able at the finish of His work to say truly, "I have glorified Thee on the earth."

Note that Jesus says, "I have glorified Thee on the earth."

Some people expect that only when they are called away from this world, and are walking the golden streets, will they be able to glorify God, forgetting that it is "on the earth" where a holy life is most necessary, and where God desires that we should glorify Him—"That we might serve Him in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life."

Remember, too, that while the crucifixion of Jesus took place upon a cross of wood, that cross was only the outward evidence of His suffering and sacrifice. Right from the beginning He was crucified. In spirit and purpose it had been done; as it is written, "The Lamb slain from the foundation of the world."

The example before us in the life of Christ is that here "on the earth" He glorified God by every action, word, thought, and desire. And "as He was, so are we in this present world."

But in order to be able to glorify God a crucifixion is necessary. Many people think that glorifying God means only having done with sin; but the abandonment of sin is but the lowest class in God's school. In order to glorify God we must go farther; we must be willing to sacrifice ourselves, yes, and to make such a sacrifice as cannot be described by any other word than "crucifixion." Taking up the cross, therefore, means far more than merely abandoning sinful practices.

Paul declared, "I am crucified with Christ." Indeed, such was his high view that he regarded it as a double crucifixion, "by whom it was the binding of himself to the cross, to 'fill up that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ in my flesh'; to 'bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus.'

Then accept this truth. Henceforth you are not to live for yourself in any way. Even when, and what, and how, you eat—what clothes you wear, and everything—must have one object—"Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

In our sacrifice for God and our work for Him, we must see to it that self does not creep in. We must tender the pitcher containing the Water of Life to thirsty souls; we must blow the trumpet, sounding the thunders of God's truth to hardened hearts.



The Effect of Prayer

THE TEACHING OF JESUS concerning prayer is that the attitude of God is constant, like the sunshine which streams down upon the earth. He knows our needs before we ask Him. He cares for the humble sparrow, and, as it were, numbers the hairs of our heads. He is like a father who loves to give good things to His children.

Our prayers clearly make no change in God except to give Him opportunity, even as the opening of the blinds of a window serves but to let the sunshine in.

The primary effect of prayer is upon ourselves, but not as auto-suggestion or reflex exaltation. It brings us intellectually to a state in which we know what to pray for, what is in harmony with the higher wisdom of God. Waiting in the presence of God purifies the soul from its iniquities and silently renews its consecration. Prayer finally issues in faith—quiet, confident, joyous faith—which gives God His opportunity.

the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world." To Paul it was the binding of himself to the cross, to "fill up that which is behind of the afflictions of Christ in my flesh"; to "bear in my body the marks of the Lord Jesus."

Then accept this truth. Henceforth you are not to live for yourself in any way. Even when, and what, and how, you eat—what clothes you wear, and everything—must have one object—"Whether therefore ye eat, or drink, or whatsoever ye do, do all to the glory of God."

In our sacrifice for God and our work for Him, we must see to it that self does not creep in. We must tender the pitcher containing the Water of Life to thirsty souls; we must blow the trumpet, sounding the thunders of God's truth to hardened hearts.